

PALL MALL GAZETTE

An Evening Newspaper and Review.

No. 7332.—VOL. XLVIII.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1888.

Price One Penny.

ELECTING A PARLIAMENT FOR LONDON.

THE Metropolitan Board of Works has sung its swan song, and before many months are over it will be numbered among the things that were. Seldom has so swift and decisive a punishment overtaken any constituted authority. It is but the other day that the admirable way in which the Board was supposed to perform its duties was a favourite theme of Conservative orators. Even the Reformers left it alone, preferring to concentrate their attacks upon the City Corporation and the vestries. As late as last year, when we assailed it for corruption, the other papers boycotted the accusations made against its officials, a majority of the Board whitewashed Mr. ROBERTSON, and we were left alone to declare that not only must Mr. ROBERTSON go but all those who supported him. Now all is changed. There is none so poor as will pay even a parting obeisance to the old Board. Even its good works are evil spoken of, and the public is invited to believe that the body which two years ago was lauded as the *beau idéal* of practical administrative efficiency is now hurried to its grave, "unwept, unhonoured, and unsung."

We are, however, not indisposed to drop a tributary tear over our fallen foe. There was good work done by the Metropolitan Board. Its great error was that it worked in the dark. All its business was done in committees to which the public had no access. Although this was ordered originally for other motives, the Board came to love darkness rather than light because its deeds were evil. Still, with all its defects, it did many good things, and it did some of them very well. We are by no means inclined to be too confident that the new County Council will do its work so very much better. It will inherit the officials of its predecessor, and for a time it will enjoy the benefit of the scare produced by the late inquiry. But unless the County Councillors are selected from a better class than those who usually crowd the vestries, we shall in a short time have all the old evils reproduced on a more gigantic scale. The occasion of the first elections for the County Council is therefore one of supreme importance for the future of London. We have to elect what is practically a Metropolitan Parliament. It will have to govern almost as many people as live in Ireland, and it will have taxing powers over far more wealth than Ireland contains. Out of this Parliament it will have to create an executive which will govern the heart of the Empire. If it is a good Parliament and it creates an efficient executive, the House of Commons will year by year throw more and more of its powers and responsibilities on the new body. Devolution and decentralization will be tried on a large scale here in London, and it is of the first importance that the popular chamber to be created in the next few months should be a good competent working body. The election will form a fairly conclusive test of the extent to which Londoners possess that civic virtue without which the best devised institutions will not work. Will the best men consent to stand, and will the electors consent to vote? In School Board elections only one-sixth of the electors can be induced to vote. If the proportion is not greater in the elections for the County Council, the outlook will be gloomy indeed.

Already there are signs that some at least of those whose interests will be affected by the decisions of the County Council intend to do what they can to obtain possession of the new Board. The electorate is wide. Any one, it would seem, can stand as a candidate, nor is it clear that even women are disqualified to sit as County Councillors. The working class can if they please return three-fourths of the Council, just as they can if they please return three-fourths of the School Board. But of working men as working men we shall probably not hear much at the elections. The government of London is no child's play. The work in committees is very arduous, and quite incompatible with regular daily labour in the factory or the dockyard. It is only those who can more or less afford to pay other people to do their work who can find time to spare to do the work of the public. What we may hope for is that we may get as fairly representative a County Council in London as are the Town Councils of Birmingham, Manchester, and Edinburgh. That is more than we expect, but it probably represents the best attainable ideal. The dream of electing a London Commune is very good as a dream, and we heartily commend the energy and faith of those leaders of the forlorn hope who are already preparing a

Communal programme for the electors of London. But the ratepayer, especially the poor ratepayer, is unfortunately very apathetic to ideals that may involve an increase in the rates, and the London Commune will not get itself established this year. There is some discussion as to whether the election should or should not take place on party lines. It is impossible to decide such a question without taking into consideration all the local circumstances. It will be with the sixty odd constituencies in London as it is with the wards in a large provincial town. Some will be fought on party lines, others will not. It will all depend upon whether there is sufficient body in the local sentiment outside the party organizations to select and to carry candidates whose candidature has other than party considerations to commend it. The extreme apathy of the London electorate, and the utter lack of strong public feeling of any kind, will probably lead to many elections being decided on party lines. But it will not be universal, and we shall be content if we get a strong contingent of advanced Liberals on the Council.

On one point, however, it is possible to speak with definiteness and precision. Nothing could be more fatal for the future of the London Council than the adoption as a candidate of any one whose character is regarded as a disqualification for his presence in the House of Commons. Such a candidature, if successful, would besmirch the future Government of London in its cradle, and create an impression that the County Council is a body with which any decent man with a regard for his reputation had better not have anything to do.

WITH THE PRINCE AT HAPPY HOMBURG.

BY A RECENT VISITOR.

A MAN coming newly to Homburg is surprised at nothing so much as at meeting people on every side who remark that the place is dull. To the new-comer, on the contrary, it seems the picture of beauty and animation—one large slice of Paradise dropped straight down from the heavens, with its full quota of angels walking about tennis-bat in hand and unruffled by their fall. The dulness is, indeed, real, but it is not in the place. It is in the people. The waters hold in their keeping the priceless gift of health, but they consent not to accord it, save at a bitter price. They rend their victim like the devils of old before they have done with him, leaving him a prostrate, trembling, and dejected mass of semi-animated humanity. As a distinguished Irish orator has expressed it, "Don't imagine, my boy, that Homburg is a mild cure. Wait till your liver is in its last ditch, fighting hard, and then say whether Homburg is a mild cure or not." The "last ditch" of this picturesque outburst is called more prosaically by the physicians "*le crise*." "*Le crise*" comes in the night like a thief, somewhere about the twelfth or fourteenth day of the course. The patient awakes to find himself in an ignominious and odious purgatory. Tortures and humiliations proceed with redoubled horror. He comes to hate and despise himself. At last all is calm. The patient lies exhausted. Towards morning he falls into a weary sleep, from which the whistle of the morning train awakes him. He gets up and joins his fellows, shaved, brushed, and smart, but feeling himself, in a sense, a whited sepulchre, unworthy of human society. He mentions timidly that he has had a disturbed night. Old hands prick their ears and assail him with a fierce torrent of cross-examination. At last the mystery is explained. He is told that he has had *le crise*. His questioners have been through it themselves. It is the common lot of humanity. Their exultation over the story of his sufferings is but an illustration of the maxim that there is something not altogether displeasing to us in the misfortunes of our best friends. After *le crise* matters progress smoothly to the end, but the patient never recovers the spirits and tone of high health until some days after he has left the place of his purgation.

If Homburg has a reputation inferior to that of other baths, it is due to the fact that fashion and amusement are allowed to interfere with the serious prosecution of the cure. At all other baths, an early dinner, a light supper, and general abstemiousness are enforced. At Homburg no Englishman dines before six, and some dine as late as eight. At other places the hotelkeepers and their cooks work in with the doctor. At Homburg they seem to delight in tempting the patient with everything that is most strictly forbidden. Homburg effects marvellous cures in Germans, Austrians, and Russians, it is only with Englishmen that its efficacy fails. There is one class of visitor who does not find Homburg "depressing," and that is "the English young gal." Homburg is in no sense "a

woman's cure" like Ems and Kreusnach; but still there are wells of which women can drink with profit, for besides the two "depressing" springs—the "Ludwig," and the "Elizabeth," which are patronized by the gouty and dyspeptic—there are two tonic wells, the "Louissen" (from which the "la belle désillusionnée" of forty-two is generally ordered to drink), and the "Staal," a decidedly iron spring, at which the English young girl is the chief devotee. And herein is seen the cunning of the local faculty. When the gouty parents first present themselves to their chosen practitioner they find him chatty and full of non-professional talk. He mentions that he has seen them walking with charming young ladies, doubtless the daughters of madame and monsieur—of course these young things have nothing the matter with them. Well, no, they haven't, except that the dear creatures are a little pale and below par from the exhausting gaieties of the past season. The physician then mentions the good properties of the Staal. He will be safe in recommending to take an occasional glass, even without seeing them—perhaps, however, he had better see them—no extra charge—just a friendly talk. The young ladies are seen in a friendly and casual way. The examination is slight, and three glasses of the Staal a day are ordered. A girl is told that she may eat and drink what she likes, and is advised, whenever it is possible, to take her meals in the open air, and this advice she follows religiously, even when an umbrella and macintosh are necessary adjuncts of the meal. But, happily, it is generally fine at Homburg in the season.

The girl is further advised to join the lawn-tennis club, and to play as often as her admirers can succeed in securing a court—not always an easy task on a fine day. In a week the transformation in her is marvellous. She never knew what it was to "live" before. She is totally unable to comprehend the grumpiness of papa and the glumness of mamma. Happily, there are other people at Homburg besides the grumpy and the glum. They are, like herself, the offspring of such parents—happily, too, they are not all of the female sex. The place is full of what



BREAKFAST TIME AT THE "VICTORIA."

(Mackenzie of Kintail wondering what he will order for his banquet to the Prince.)

an actor of the old school would call "young Greek gods," in striped flannel suits, straw hats, and tan-coloured shoes. With these heavenly beings she spends her days, and on them she bestows the advantages of her conversation and her smiles. As day succeeds day, the joy of life increases in intensity, until one sad morn all is changed, and—

Pain enough for worse offending,
Comes at last the bitter ending.

She departs in floods of tears, amidst the tender condolences of friends, who will follow her after a brief delay along the same mournful road, covered up to her neck with innumerable wreaths and bouquets, as if she was being buried, instead of only returning to her native land and her happy home. Meanwhile, the astute physician has secured another patient for life. If ever papa dares to hint that Carlsbad or Kissingen would be more suitable for the ills with which he is afflicted, that unhappy man will know the full horrors of an angry daughter's ire.

The one drawback to a course of the Staal waters for the English young girl is that the iron in them is apt to blacken her pretty teeth. The German girl-attendant at the well is the first to warn her of this danger, at the same time, however, pointing out the way of escape, which consists in the purchase from her (the attendant) of a bent glass tube, which can be had for the ridiculously small sum of half a mark. She persuades her patron to allow her to keep her tube for her, assuring her that she will never let any one else use it. She keeps them for about five hundred ladies, and she has never yet made a mistake, being perfectly well able to tell each lady's tube from the others at a glance. The English young girl may be a little incredulous at first, but she remembers having read in works on natural history, about shepherds, who know distinctly the face of each sheep in their herds, however vast these herds might be; and she knows that the Speaker of the House of Commons can tell each member of Parliament by name from the others, so that possibly the girl may be telling the truth, and the half-mark is confidently invested in an ideal tube, which the English young girl fondly believes will be her exclusive property. In reality the tube resembles nothing so much as those gambling stocks which pass from hand to hand, without ever earning a dividend for any one, or

remaining for two accounts together in the control of the same holder. But the plaything amuses her, more especially as it is an excuse for compelling her cavalier to hold her glass while she drinks, thus affording to



UNPLEASANT FOR MAJOR PENDENNIS.

the world an outward symbol of her dominion. When the cavalier is elderly, this piece of feudal service on his part is found extremely diverting by the school children of the neighbourhood.

To those who study the society papers it would seem that the visitors at Homburg have no other concern in life than watching and chronicling the movements of the Prince of Wales. During his first visit or two he was, indeed, an object of a certain amount of offensive curiosity and attention. Men imitated his dress to such an extent that, in order to get rid of the annoyance which it caused him, he was obliged to resort to the bold expedient of dressing in clothes so old, unbecoming, and hideous that no one dared to follow his example. His Royal Highness, in a snuff-coloured suit of flannel, with a coloured shirt and a hideous tie, looked like a man recently out of prison, whom the enthusiastic but unskilful officer of a Prisoners' Aid Society had vainly endeavoured to disguise as an ordinary member of society. The expedient succeeded, and the annoyance ceased. He is now taken for granted as one of the old institutions of the place—as much as "Fritz," or Mrs. Schick, of the Library, or the head waiter at the Kurhaus. Only once this year was the Prince in any way mobbed or stared at, and that was by a crowd headed by an ultra-Tory and fashionable editor, who ought to have known better. The occasion was his going to dine at the Victoria Hotel with the "benefactor" (as a certain Scottish chieftain is called, for good reason by London society). The Prince was to dine on the verandah. A great crowd filled the garden, staring solemnly, silently, and without motion, like ghosts from the Inferno. The Prince looked annoyed, and the

proprietor apologetically explained that the people were all guests in the hotel, and that he could not move them, as they had a right to be where they were. The Prince, who believed that many of them had followed him from the street, remarked drily that he believed half of them to be "paper." The proprietor collapsed, greatly marvelling at this dark utterance. Vague suggestions of a coming calamity in the Royal House of England filled his mind for days, until at



A BEAUTY INTRODUCING HER FRIEND:

"Please, sir, my little friend wants to play with your dog."

length he met a man who explained that "paper," in English theatrical argot, means a person who watches the show without having paid for his place.

There is a vague impression that the Prince's capacity as a *viveur* resembles his wife's beauty in its faculty of defying time. But to those who, for example, remember his mode of life twenty years ago, say, at Baden-Baden during the race-week, it will not seem so. Ye gods! what a noise they made, the Prince and his merry men, in the two houses which they occupied, and from which the goddesses of sleep and silence seemed

to be banished. No, he is not the same man as of yore. Time has steadied him. The human mind is probably susceptible of more violent delights than those which are engendered by sitting on a bench for a whole afternoon by the side of Mr. Reuben Sassoon watching a game of lawn-tennis, or strolling through an alley with Mr. Mackenzie of Kintail listening to a recital of the events of the past season. Yet it was in such chastened joys as these that his Royal Highness mainly passed his time. When not talking to his male acquaintance, he was much addicted to the company of old ladies of sixty or little children of five and six. Altogether, he presented an admirable picture of himself to the foreigners, and one which they were inclined to approve—except in so far as he was friendly with Jews. That is a thing that the European mind can never forget or forgive. The *comble* of his offences in this respect was reached when he cast the light of his countenance upon a fair young being who not only was a Jewess, but by her mother's side a "Frankfort Jewess!" To think that here, close to her ancestral "Judengasse," this young pariah of Christendom should be enjoying the countenance and friendship of an exalted being, conspicuous and pre-eminent even amongst Royalty itself, was too much for "die Geborene," who could only turn away their faces in rage and shame.

"THE OPIUM FIEND": FROM THE DUTCH.*

IT is a pity that writers of novels with a purpose so rarely bring to the task any of the literary equipment that is essential to success. Our sympathies are all with the intention of the author of "Baboe Dalima." He wishes to expose the horrible results of indulgence in the use of opium, and to bring the British public to a recognition of the national crime which is being committed in encouraging—and, if his indictment be true, even forcing—the inhabitants of Java and the neighbouring Dutch possessions to buy the poison. He has evidently studied the question, and has special knowledge, which in the form of a pamphlet upon opium-smoking might be very useful and instructive to the public. We can fancy what Dickens would have made of such a subject, but Dickens has much to answer for in having let loose instruction upon us in the form of fiction.

As a novel nothing could be worse than "Baboe Dalima." It is dull, long, confused, overcharged with characters of whom the greater number stand apparently on about the same level of moral development as the perpetrator of the late Whitechapel murders. It lacks every charm which can give attraction to a story, and its pages are loaded with incidents which for sheer, base, unredeemed brutality are scarcely to be matched by Zola's choicest selection. The story opens with the flogging of three men nearly to death, and ends with the flogging of the floggers quite to death. Rape, murder, torture, arson, bribery, false-witness, and corruption of every sort, are the material in which it works. From the inner recesses of the opium den to the rooms of the Governor's house we are taken to witness always the same spectacle of filthy sensualism, gross, unblushing, and totally uninteresting vice. There is, of course, as in the novels of *Reynold's Newspaper* or the *Family Herald*, a spotless heroine, whose existence under the circumstances we do not call upon Darwin to account for. Among so many wild improbabilities one more or less matters nothing. The following description of her will give an idea of the author's style. She is standing by her mother's side dressed for a ball:—

One simple Malmaison rose glowed in her dark glossy hair, which was dressed as plainly as possible, but the wealth of which she was not able to conceal. On her bosom a little bud of tea-rose attracted attention to its delicately-shaded yellow tints, while it dispersed thoughts which at that modestly veiled, yet finely modelled bust, might perhaps be tempted to take too wild a flight.

A hero corresponding to this type of heroine is introduced. It is only when we dismiss the novel and consider the opium tract that it is possible to treat the book seriously at all. The object of the author is to prove that the use of opium is infinitely more degrading in its effects than the use of alcohol, and, by implication, that the Government which becomes responsible for it is in proportion more guilty. It gives a great many facts about the results of opium-smoking, and draws attention especially to the extraordinary selfishness which is developed by it:—

The opium-smoker, if he can afford the luxury of attendance at all, monopolizes the services of his entire household. One must work hard to earn the means of satisfying his expensive craving; another must go and purchase his opium; a third must stand by in readiness to fill his pipe; a fourth must prepare his coffee. . . . When the effects of the narcotic begin to wear off, and his pains and ailments begin to make themselves felt, then, unless the whole family is at his beck and call, and ready once more to minister to his passion, he fills the house with invectives and threatening, then he utters moanings and lamentations, most pitiful and heart-rending.

Without entering upon the grosser developments of opium poisoning, which furnish, of course, the motive of the more loathsome pictures of the book, we may say that those there described are exactly the symptoms which follow upon the regular use of morphia, even when medically ordered. The moral effects of the use of this drug are so terrible that even as we see it at work here, among all the restraints of civilization and with the counterpoise, at least among the richer classes,

of good food—which, as Mr. Perelaer points out, makes an extraordinary difference in the result—we welcome gladly anything which may tend to acquaint the general reader with its properties. Mr. Perelaer gives the figures of the opium revenue as having mounted from ten millions in 1870 to twenty-one millions in 1886. In a pathetic picture of a village seduced by the agents of the opium farmer from innocence and prosperity to a condition in which there were in it but three flourishing establishments—the opium den, the gambling-booth, and the pawnshop—he gives us some idea of how this revenue is produced. He has a very strong case. We only wish that he had put it in a form which was more generally recommendable.

Before leaving the book we must also protest against the system of semi-translation which, in publishing it in one of his series, Mr. Vizetelly appears to countenance. We may reconcile ourselves to studying the opium question, but it is more than we can bear to be forced in a novel to learn Dutch. Why should a hut be called a "Pjaga moryet," which we do not even know how to pronounce? and what can an English reader make of the information that it is covered with "Kadjang" and "Attaps"? Why are we obliged to read about "djoekoengs" and "pajoengs" when we might have in their place familiar "canvas" and "umbrellas"? We have already given a sample of the author's style: the following extracts taken from one conversation may serve to illustrate the translations:—

The next day M. Bok Karijah entered the Residence and asked to see the "Njonja besar." Laurentia was at that moment engaged in changing her morning "kabaar."

"Good morning, Njoonjaa," said the old woman.

"Tahah nènèh," replied Laurentia.

"Did the Vobat have the desired effect?" The old woman continued to speak, and when she ceased Mrs. Van Gulsfreudam did not at once reply. At length she said, "Boleh; tapah, mentega sama ikan."

"Mentega sama ikan!" repeated the old woman in a strangely puzzled voice,

The reader feels, like the old woman, "strangely puzzled," and is sure only of one thing—that, whatever this language may be, it is not English.

MUSICAL ECHOES FROM HEREFORD.

THE Hereford people have had great luck. Not a bonnet has been spoiled by the rain. Blue weather from beginning to end. The festival has been a great social success. No one expects the Herefordshire pockets to compete with the wealth of Worcester or Gloucester. Everything, cathedral included, is on a smaller scale. The assemblies at the Deanery, Canons' residences, and Bishop's Palace were more like large family parties, where the absence of a magistrate or a squire or a doctor called for remark, and the collections at the cathedral were on a parochial rather than a diocesan scale. The averages, as compared with 1885, on all but the first day were fairly kept up; but we consider the collecting system most defective. The choir men are quite unfit to collect, and they did their work most inadequately, missing out whole rows. A special committee of gentlemen should be employed, the plates at the doors should be supplemented by a careful seat-to-seat visitation, and no bags should be used at all. As Archbishop Tait, that canny Scot, used to tell his clergy, "You will double your receipts if you use plates instead of bags," and his Grace knew what he was talking about. Lord Bateman, the popular lord lieutenant, and a certain venerable Canon held plates with great assiduity at the grand entrance. Lord Bateman stood with a benign unconscious look, as though he had nothing to do with the plate in front of him; whilst the aged Canon kept stirring and rattling the coins about, and casting indignant and beseeching glances at the stingy or empty-handed ones who slunk by. But we noticed that his lordship's plateful beat the good Canon's copper heap hollow, with its sovereigns and even notes—the faithful in Hereford loving a lord more dearly than Canons, or even the widows and orphans who benefited by the charity. Canon Sir Gore Ouseley appeared in a double character as preacher and composer. Some people liked the sermon better than the oratorio of "Polycarp," while others preferred the oratorio to the oratory. Both were perfectly in place; and so was the gifted and amiable Oxford Professor himself, who kept open house in good style with two liveried servants at the door. Mdme. Albani, who has not escaped criticism, was nevertheless in fine voice, and although the Festival was not without blot, many of the press comments, especially those on Mdme. Albani's admirable rendering of "Let the bright Seraphim," smack more of dyspepsia than of sound judgment. Brereton, the rising, or rather the risen, bass, increased his reputation in the Cathedral, and there was an amusing little touch of rivalry between him and Lloyd at the evening concert. Brereton created a sensation in Gounod's "Au bruit des lourds marteaux," and being twice recalled yielded to an encore. Then came Lloyd, who, being twice recalled, scored one by not yielding to an encore. This was excellent in this way: Brereton took what he could get, and tenor, as it were, walked in before him by the only door which bass had left open. Miss Anna Williams took her laurels in the "Elijah," and Albani in the "Golden Legend," while the chorus deserves the highest praise for its great delivery of Cherubini's immortal Mass in D minor. Let Richter produce this work as a pendant to the great Beethoven Mass given at his last series. The other singers were very adequate—Miss Hilda Wilson, Mdme. Enriquez. Mr. Banks gave throughout what every one recognized as a close imitation of Sims Reeves, which was a little rough on Reeves. Santley and Lloyd of course stood out especially in "Samson," in which their delivery of the great duet between Samson and the Philistine, hardly ever given, was the subject of universal admiration.

* "Baboe Dalima: or, The Opium Fiend." By T. Perelaer. Translated from the Dutch by the Rev. E. Venning. (London: Vizetelly and Co.)

OCCASIONAL NOTES.

Tippoo Tib seems to be playing fair, after all. Such at least is the construction which one likes to place on the further news about Major Barttelot's death, now to hand. Mr. Jameson, the second in command, has telegraphed that he "came to Stanley Falls, arranging with Tippoo Tib for expedition." How this is to be reconciled with the former telegram stating that "Tippoo was absent at Nyangwe" does not appear; but at any rate it seems clear that Tippoo, whether in retirement at Nyangwe or at his post at Stanley Falls, is still co-operating with Stanley's followers. That fact revives the old hopes for the best, to which Mr. H. H. Johnston, in a letter to the *Telegraph* this morning, lends the weight of his authority.

Ishak Khan has lost an outpost 120 miles from his central position, and with the post he has lost his father-in-law and some prisoners. This is trumpeted as a great victory, but it is never well to halloo before you are out of the wood. Ishak's position is practically unaffected by the loss of Kamard. If he can take the Ameer's three armies piecemeal, which are advancing from the east, south, and west, he may triumph yet. Whether he will do so or not will be the test of his capacity to rule. The right to the Afghan throne is not decided by adding up votes in ballot-boxes. It belongs to him who can muster more fighting men at the vital point on the day of battle than his competitor. A general election in Afghanistan is, after all, not very different from a general election in England. You have got to bring up your men to the battle-field instead of rallying them at the poll, and the candidate who brings up most supporters wins.

What a picturesque scene is that reported from Jellalabad this morning! Two men were caught who had been spreading false news as to the death of Abdurrahman, the Ameer. The Commander-in-Chief, Gholam Hyder Khan, first swore on the Koran in open durbar that the story was false, and then seizing the propagators of the lie he blew them from guns in the presence of the troops and a great concourse of people. Demonstration so conclusive as this as to the existence and power of the Ameer was not to be withstood, and all doubt as to Abdurrahman's vigorous vitality disappeared. If all disseminators of false news were to be punished in the same way in this country the Royal Artillery would be kept very busy.

The egregious failure of the police, as shown by recent murders, to perform their primary duty of protecting peaceable citizens from the assaults of assassins, will undoubtedly lead to a fresh outcry for an increase in the number of constables. But before any direct increase in the police force is sanctioned, it would be well to avail ourselves of an indirect means of increasing the force which lies ready to hand. At present more than a thousand constables are constantly employed in guarding public buildings within the metropolitan district. It would be far better in every way that these buildings should be guarded either by a body of special attendants or by military sentries—the special attendants for the inside, the military sentries for the outside. The duty of watching visitors to places like the British Museum and the National Gallery is not very arduous, and might well be reserved—an *otium cum dignitate*—for retired policemen and non-commissioned officers. For the outsides of our public galleries and offices the different regiments stationed in London might well furnish a succession of sentries, who would at the least be more picturesque than the blue-coated bobby.

There is one aspect of the Whitechapel horrors which ought really to be commended to the attention of those Unionist politicians who have from time to time made capital out of Irish agrarian murders. Let us suppose the political situation of England and Ireland to be reversed, and imagine Ireland to be the dominant nation, England the discontented dependency which is demanding a measure of Home Rule. At an exciting period of the political struggle, a series of revolting outrages takes place in the heart of the English capital. What an opportunity for the Dublin illustrated journals to bulesque the features and characteristics of the typical Londoner. What articles the *Times* would publish (supposing that paper to be the organ of Dublin ascendancy) on the political lesson of the crimes and the evident complicity of the recognized English leaders. "See," it would say, "what ruffianism is occurring almost daily in the very metropolis of these rebels, who would sacrifice the supremacy of the great Hibernian Empire to their own mad desire for an impossible Home Rule. Four murders of the most brutal description have taken place in Whitechapel in the course of a few weeks, and the police are powerless to detect the authors of these and similar crimes. Law and order has been trampled under foot. A stringent English Coercion Bill must be passed without a moment's delay. We trust the Government will at least take steps for the arrest and punishment of such rebels as Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour,

and Mr. John Bright, whose acrimonious and inflammatory speeches, exciting the ignorant English mind, are doubtless a main cause of these outrages on civilization."

Why does the *Morning Post* discuss so seriously the absurd hypothesis of Russia gaining possession of India? It might as well discuss the consequences of the United States taking possession of Ireland or speculating as to what would happen if the French occupied the Isle of Wight. All such articles are as mischievous as they are absurd, for they tend to create that atmosphere of uneasiness the existence of which alone renders it possible for the Russians to cause us trouble. If Englishmen would once for all treat the possibility of a Russian conquest of India as being as utterly out of the range of discussion as the French annexation of Kent, nine-tenths of the "Russian menace" would disappear.

The *Spectator* naïvely remarks that "the German papers are really becoming too patriotic. They actually consider that for a foreign lady to dislike Germany is good ground for her divorce." But really there is no reason for surprise at this discovery. Germany, or rather Prince Bismarck's policy, has, with the *Nord Deutsche* and other Reptile papers, the place of the Creator. To support Germany is the most essential of all virtues: to oppose Germany the sum of all villainies. To argue, as the *Spectator* does, that antipathy to Germany does not amount to the technical incompatibility required by the Servian laws to justify divorce, only shows how imperfectly our contemporary has appreciated the German standpoint. To dislike Germany is the supreme crime, those who are guilty of this have no rights. They are *hostes humani generis*, and may therefore properly be divorced, ruined, or done to death for the greater glory of Bismarck.

When the P. and O. steamer *Nepaul* went aground yesterday off Marseilles, the captain (we are told) "dropped down dead from an attack of apoplexy, which was no doubt due to the excitement attendant on the accident." It is impossible not to be sorry for the captain; but it is impossible also not to ask the company whether it is a usual thing to put their vessels in the command of officers liable to drop down dead from apoplexy at critical moments?

There is an obvious but a very common fallacy in the remarks which the *Times* makes this morning by way of reconciling "refined susceptibilities" to the opening out of Switzerland by means of railways and monster hotels. If it were not for these things, says the *Times*, "it is certain that very few of us would see Switzerland at all." This is true, but what is false is the implied assertion that the vulgarized Switzerland which we can now all see is the same thing as the unvulgarized Switzerland which fewer of us could have seen. Very possibly the greatest good of the greatest number may better be served by ten people enjoying a second-rate thing than by five enjoying a first-rate one. But, at any rate, it should be recognized that this is the question; and that the answer given to it by the *Times* would also justify the selling of Raphael's Madonna and the purchasing with the proceeds of oleograph reproductions for cheap distribution. So many more of us would be able to "see" Raphael's picture on those terms.

Having managed to lose their baggage on the journey between the Isle of Wight and Dover, Mr. H. B. Conway's Comedy Company had to perform "She Stoops to Conquer" the other night in their everyday costume, the novel spectacle affording the audience much gratification. It would be interesting to know at what period these old comedies came to be regarded as "costume plays." The original actors, of course, simply wore the dresses of their day, and for some time the dresses would be modified at each revival in accordance with the changes of fashion. Charles Kemble played Charles Surface in the high-necked, double-breasted swallow-tail of the Regency. He could have walked from the stage into the street without exciting remark. At what period did actors deliberately revert to the costumes of Sheridan's day? It is also curious to speculate whether any play of our own time will be acted in the twentieth century, when our dresses of to-day are as obsolete as Goldsmith's plum-coloured coat. Even now we could not reproduce the original costumes of "Caste" or "School" without diligent archæological research.

Mr. Biron, the Westminster police magistrate who showed such remarkable ignorance of the Married Women's Property Act the other day, made a lame attempt to "hedge" yesterday, when one of the women to whom his bad advice had been given attended before

him to point out that "a newspaper" had set Mr. Biron right. Having explained the Act (which he seems to have been reading during the week) Mr. Biron elicited from the applicant that she had no means to proceed civilly against her husband. "Precisely," said he; "a poor woman like you cannot proceed. . . . Practically you have no remedy. That is my view of the law." This was neat in its way; but it is not a view of the law at all, and only an erroneous view of the particular facts of a given case. For Mr. Biron is still wrong. His remarks of yesterday applied only to civil proceedings by a wife against her husband; and he still seems to be ignorant that the Act expressly authorizes criminal proceedings against a husband who has deserted his wife, as it was stated that this applicant's husband had deserted her. This poor woman is clearly entitled to a summons against her husband.

THE PARACHUTES OF THE PAST.

PROFESSOR BALDWIN'S daring and successful enterprise has endowed with renewed interest and vitality the parachute question which, since at any rate the fatal accident to De Groof, the "flying man," has been allowed to become a memory of the past. It will be well, however, to recall to mind a few of the attempts made to solve a problem which has exercised the inventive faculties of ambitious aeronauts during the present century, and to present our readers with some rough sketches of the machines used.

One or two of the attempts in the beginning of the century were not altogether unsuccessful, and notably that of a Frenchman named Garnerin, in 1802, whose parachute, as will be seen in the accompanying sketch, was similar in shape and appearance to Baldwin's, except the car or basket, which was attached to it. It does not seem to have occurred to any of these experimentalists to ascend *à la* Baldwin, perhaps because they had not the necessary acrobatic training; and therefore he can lay claim, at least in this matter, to undoubted and daring originality. The parachute used by Garnerin was of cotton, and expanded in umbrella fashion. At the top of it was a hoop eight feet in diameter, and an aperture where the cylinder terminated, the cord by which the parachute was to be fastened to the balloon.

The sides of the machine, when expanded, were about fifteen feet apart, and formed a kind of curtain, and at a distance of some twenty feet below hung the basket in which Garnerin placed himself with a flag in his hand. Previous to making the ascent Garnerin dispatched a small balloon to ascertain the direction of the wind. This pilot balloon was "launched" by Mrs. Sheridan, an act which was described by the experimentalist as "conciliating the favour of heaven by the intervention of the Graces," French politesse with a vengeance! The small balloon took a north-easterly direction, and the larger one, with Garnerin and his parachute, followed quickly after. When he had reached a height of 4,000 feet the daring Frenchman cut the cord which held the parachute to the balloon. The result was similar in every respect to Baldwin's attempts, except that after the 'chute was inflated and the voyageur on his way, the basket which contained him oscillated in a rather violent manner. He descended in perfect safety, however, on the outskirts of the city amid a scene of great enthusiasm, the Duke of York, who had, on horseback, followed the course of the balloon, being one of the first to congratulate him on his success. The balloon fell on the following day at Frindsbam Mill, near Farnham.

Cocking's parachute was a very large one, and was something like 100 ft. in circumference. It was constructed of Irish linen, upon a hoop of tin, which the unfortunate inventor adopted in lieu of wood, thinking it lighter and more pliable. It was in July, 1837, that the ascent was made which resulted in the death of Mr. Cocking. The great "Nassau" balloon, which was, for many years after the event, one of the attractions of London,

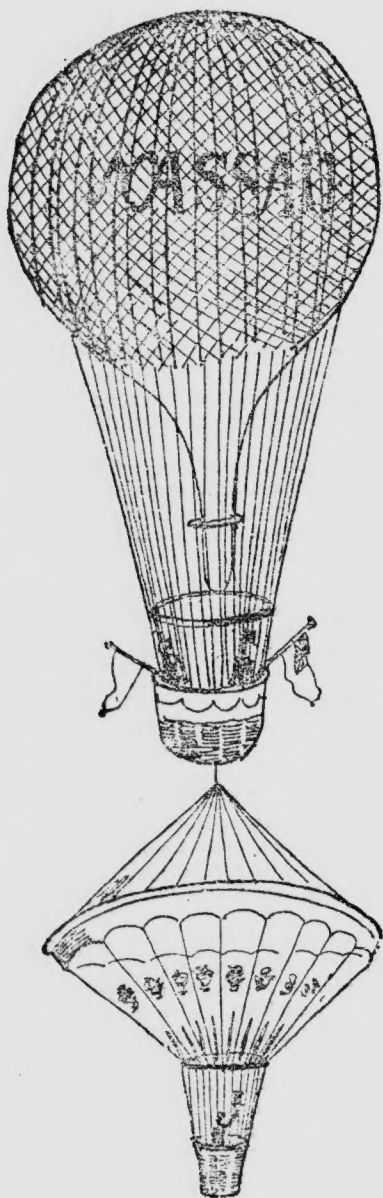
was inflated for the purpose, with great care, in Vauxhall Gardens, where the *défilé* of the metropolis had gathered for the occasion. The bridge and the approaches to the gardens were also crowded with people. The inflation of the balloon was carried out under the superintendence of the chief engineer of the London Gas Company, and prior to the parachute being attached a trial was made to test the buoyancy of the apparatus. This proving satisfactory, Messrs. Green and Spencer entered the car of the balloon, and the parachute was then attached, there being a distance of about 50 feet between the car of the

former and the basket of the latter. Mr. Cocking having entered the basket, the balloon was let go at about twenty minutes to eight, and a very fine and interesting ascent was made. The weight of the elaborate machine attached to it evidently kept the balloon very steady, and there was no oscillation whatever. It was expected that the descent, or, as it is rather poetically described in these latter days, the "drop from the clouds"—and, by the by, Baldwin's performances so far as height is concerned are mere child's play compared with Garnerin's and Cocking's—would have been made near Vauxhall, but this was not so, as the balloon rose rapidly out of sight, and in about ten minutes from leaving the earth it was entirely enveloped with clouds. On attaining the height of 5,000 feet, Mr. Cocking, who wished to go to 8,000 feet, was informed that if he wished to descend in daylight he had better do so then. A glimpse of the earth at this moment showed the aeronauts that they were just over Greenwich. Cocking, in answer to questions, declared himself quite comfortable, and sanguine as to the result, and said that he should soon leave them. An apparatus was attached by which he could have been hauled up into the balloon had he so wished; but he bade his companions "Good night," and released the connection. Two attempts were necessary to do this. Instantly the balloon, freed from so great an incubus, shot upward like a sky rocket, and, opening the valves, the two aeronauts would have speedily been suffocated with gas had they not applied their mouths to two pipes attached to an air bag which they had prudently carried up with them. Of course they saw nothing whatever of the parachute after it left the balloon.

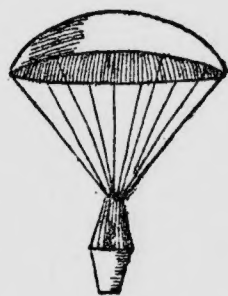
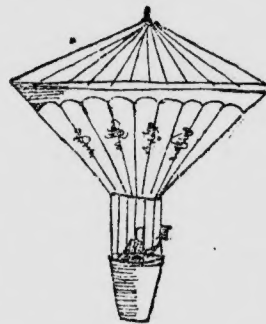
Meanwhile, the unfortunate Cocking had met with a shocking fate. The parachute, which was evidently too elaborate altogether, appears to have acted fairly well in the first part of the flight, but on approaching the earth it suddenly collapsed, and, turning over and over with frightful velocity, fell in a field near Lee. Cocking was not thrown out of the basket, but was found with a dreadful wound on his head, and his right ankle was dislocated. He was seen to move his hand once slightly, but exhibited no other signs of life. Every attempt was made to restore life, but in vain. The balloon, which had attained a height of more than five miles, descended safely at Maidstone the same evening, but the aeronauts did not learn the fate of their friend until the following morning.

This sad accident put a complete stop to any further practical experiments, and for many years afterwards no ambitious attempt was made with parachutes, although various suggestions were made from time to time in scientific journals as to the best form of machine adapted to the purpose. Indeed, there was scarcely any serious attempt made until 1875, when the unfortunate De Groof ascended with the now equally unfortunate Simmons from Cremorne, and precipitated himself from the balloon with a flying machine, the result being that he was literally smashed to pieces on the pavement of a street in Chelsea.

Every scientific invention seems to claim its victims, and that of the parachute has been no exception to the general rule. The principle involved has been amply demonstrated, and Baldwin's experiments show that the simpler the apparatus used for them the greater is the probability of success. By the abolition of the basket arrangement he has also a greater command over the whole machine, the simplicity of which cannot be surpassed. In fact he has relied principally upon the principles of common sense and discarded



COCKING'S FATAL ASCENT,
July, 1837.



COCKING'S PARACHUTE. PARKES'S PARACHUTE. GARNERIN'S PARACHUTE.

fantastic machinery altogether. Whether anything tangible will be the result of his success is a moot question, especially in face of the late terrible balloon accident and the now proven fact that the huge globe exploded through wind pressure.

At present we have nothing further than the somewhat negative result obtained by a child's plaything, or by throwing up a handkerchief into the air with a stone attached thereto. Ballooning is a dangerous and expensive, and mostly an aimless, pastime, although occasionally it has been of use in war, the most notable event in connection therewith being the escape of M. Gambetta from Paris during its siege by the Germans. But it is most difficult to imagine in what possible way a parachute can effect more in the way of communication, &c., than a balloon. However this may be, it is evident that the *crux* of the whole matter is the power of steerage, which seems as unsolvable a problem as ever.

Baldwin claims to have this power, but on close observation the writer has been unable to detect anything beyond a mere trick of imparting a swaying motion to the body and a counteracting impulse to the machine in the same manner that one can often prevent oneself falling when a gravitating momentum has been supplied to the body by some accidental cause. Unlike most scientific inventions, there is nothing to work upon in connection with ballooning unless some new force can be discovered which will do for the air what steam does for the sea—namely, provide extraneous means of progress despite wind and tide. And the secret, if there be one, can be wrested from science as well on the earth as in the air, without the periodical sacrifice of human life which seems to be the be-all and end-all of these break-neck adventures into "Cloudland."

LITERARY NOTES, NEWS, AND ECHOES.

Michael Davitt, whose sayings have created so much stir in the political world during the present week, is now engaged on a literary work. This is a History of the Land League in Ireland and America. Mr. Davitt expects the work to occupy him during the winter.

I hear that Mr. Christie Murray and Mr. Henry Herman, gratified at the result of their collaboration in "One Traveller Returns," have entered into a literary partnership for three years. They will retire to a villa at Nice for that period to prosecute the plans which they have laid down, and which have already resulted in a story of modern life of strong dramatic interest.

Canon Liddon has been visiting Dr. Dollinger at Munich.

M. Vasili Verestchagin is about to publish a volume of Eastern Travel, written by himself and his wife.

Miss Emily Faithfull, who has just completed the thirtieth year of her work in promoting the industrial interests, education, and emigration of women, commences this week in the *Lady's Pictorial* a series of signed articles.

In October next an English edition of *Paris Illustré* will begin to appear simultaneously with the French edition. It is the success of the English edition of *Les Arts et les Lettres*, I suppose, which has prompted this new venture. M. Villars, the London correspondent of the *Journal des Débats*, is the English editor in both cases.

Messrs. Trübner and Co. have in the press a work on the subject of marriage, written by a gentleman who has devoted much time to the study of this question for some years past. The book deals with the subject chiefly from the scriptural point of view, without neglecting, however, the legal and practical aspects of it. Although written long before the present controversy arose, the work is likely to be of considerable interest in connection therewith.

The latest development of the syndicate business is "The European Correspondence Company," formed under the direction of Mr. Theodore Stanton of Paris to supply the American press with all European matter of interest to American readers. Amongst the articles already arranged are letters on "The American Diplomatic Corps in Europe" by Count Paul Vasili.

A correspondent sends me the following further particulars about the new chief of the Criminal Investigation Department:—

In your Literary Notes of last week you ask the question, or rather answer it, Who is Doctor Anderson? Perhaps it may interest you to know that his father, Mr. Matt. Anderson, was a well-known solicitor in Dublin; that the Doctor, until his promotion to Scotland-yard, held the appointment of Secretary to the Prisons Commission at the Home Office, with a salary of £600 per annum, and that his latest work (just published by Nisbet and Co.) is entitled "What is Man?" being an inquiry into "his origin, life-history, and future destiny as revealed in the Word of God." The new Chief of the Criminal Investigation Department is somewhat above middle size, sandy complexioned, and rather delicate in appearance, and may be seen occasionally as lecturer to the Young Men's Christian Association, or in the company of Sir Arthur Blackwood, at the meetings of the Civil Service Prayer Union.

Can a bookseller retain exclusive enjoyment of a foreign literary trade mark of world-wide fame which, having fallen into disuse, he has adopted as his own? The circumstances to which I would refer are these:—Mrs. Bennett, the lady second-hand bookseller of High Holborn, to whose spirited trading attention has already been drawn in these columns, obtained, at considerable expense, a most artistic sign in beaten iron, consisting of the design used by the famous house of Aldus more than three hundred years ago. "Aldus Head" appeared embossed on the field of the shield, and it was suspended from the house, which has also been christened the Aldus Head. Recently, however, threats of legal pains and penalties have been launched forth upon Mrs. Bennett by a bookselling firm, who, as successors to the original Pickering, claim the sole right to his imprint. Yet Pickering himself merely copied the Aldus imprint.

When at the beginning of the present year the idea was first broached a Paris of founding an "Association Franco-Russe Littéraire et Artistique" it received the most enthusiastic support of both French and Russian artists and men of letters. The utter collapse of the society is now reported from Paris, and a well-informed correspondent of the *Stuaten Correspondenz* points out that the chief reason for its non-success is Mme. Adam's endeavour to make political capital out of what was intended to be merely an artistic and literary association. The Russian corps diplomatique at Paris, who at the beginning of the undertaking showed the liveliest interest in it, have now withdrawn their support, and have for some time past been among those who shine by their absence in Mme. Adam's celebrated salons.

The following are some of the publishers' announcements of the week:—An English translation of Daudet's "L'Immortel" (reprinted from the *Universal Review*), by Professor and Mrs. A. W. Verrall (Swan Sonnenschein).—A volume of short stories translated from the German by Mrs. Andrew Lang and Paul Sylvester (same publishers).—"Truth about Russia" by W. T. Stead (Cassell).—Among the books announced as "in active preparation" by the Clarendon Press are the following items of general interest:—Two volumes of Collected Essays by the late Mark Pattison; a new part (beginning with *Cass*) of the "New English Dictionary"; and two volumes of "Mathematical Papers" by the late Professor Henry Smith, with a portrait and memoir.

X. Y. Z.

At Home and Abroad.

Prince Gregory Ghika, brother-in-law of Queen Nathalie of Servia, has been designated for the post of Roumanian Minister at Berlin.

The Roumanian Chambers will be dissolved on the 20th of September. The general election will be held on the 24th, 25th, and 26th of October.

Shocks of earthquake, though of no great violence, continue to be felt at Vostitza and the neighbourhood.

Four tourists, who went up the Gross Glockner, and were missing for a couple of days, have at length turned up at Heiligenblut, all safe and sound.

The Queen-Regent of Spain yesterday signed a decree granting the Golden Fleece to the Duke of Edinburgh. The decree delegates the Prince of Wales to invest the Duke with the collar of the Order.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* states that the German East African Company has announced its intention of abandoning all its stations in the interior, and of limiting its operations to the coast.

A despatch from Winnipeg, Manitoba, says that the ex-Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Downey, was on Thursday elected to Parliament for Eastern Assiniboine by acclamation.

The Archduke and Archduchess Karl Ludwig are on their way to Sinaia, where they will arrive on Monday, on a visit to the King and Queen of Roumania.

Bath Horse Show was yesterday again favoured with beautiful weather, and attracted some thousands of visitors. The further judging of the entries was proceeded with.

A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that there is no probability of a ministerial crisis in Servia just at present, the King having decided to reject the proposals of M. Ristic, who now pretends that he has never advocated a divorce, but has always advised a reconciliation.

Tenders for Treasury Bills, to the amount of £1,500,000, will be received at the Bank of England on the 24th inst., at one o'clock. The bills will be dated the 28th of September, 1888, and will be payable at three or six months after date, at the option of the persons tendering.

There is a great demand in Philadelphia for vessels for cotton freight. Many English steamers now due at the port have been chartered to proceed to New Orleans or other Southern ports as soon as their cargoes are discharged, and load cotton for the United Kingdom, at 55s.

Captain Becker leaves Brussels for the Congo to-morrow to take possession of and explore, with 200 men, the unknown northern and eastern regions of the Congo State. The expedition, it is hoped, will probably obtain news of Stanley.

A Parnellite M.P., who has visited Father M'Fadden and Mr. Blane, M.P., in prison, found the former at dinner, the meal consisting of coarse bread and cabbage broth. Mr. Blane's dinner consisted of three potatoes, bread, and water. He looked careworn, but in good spirits, and made no complaint.

It has been decided at the War Office to abandon, for the present, the project of forming companies of mounted infantry for the First Army Corps from the Regiment of Foot Guards. This determination has been made in consequence of the difficulty experienced in obtaining horses suitable for men of the physique of Guardsmen.

Mr. Raikes addressed a gathering of the Primrose League yesterday, at Hawkstone, Shropshire. He spoke of the importance of the two principal bills passed last session, notwithstanding the great obstruction with which the Government had to deal. In Ireland, he said, the maintenance of law and order was having a decidedly beneficial effect.

Whilst some firing was going on at the Government range, Middlewick, Colchester, yesterday morning, one of the markers, a soldier of the Somerset Regiment, left the butts to examine a target, and was shot through the body, the bullet entering just below the ribs, and passing out underneath the shoulder blade.

Yesterday the lately-revised scheme of infantry attack was practised on a large scale at Aldershot by two of the infantry brigades, the scene of the operations being the hills and woods to the northward of Caesar's Camp, and in the direction of the canal. The operations were conducted under the supervision of the general commanding, Sir Archibald Alison.

The Glasgow Exhibition executive have approached the railway companies whose lines extend between London and Glasgow to induce them to run special trains from London to the Glasgow Exhibition and back with £1 fares. It is understood that only one of the railway companies has not yet given its assent to the proposal.

At a meeting held in Birmingham last night, the mayor presiding, a resolution pointing out the advantages of Cannock Chase for the purposes of the National Rifle Competitions was carried unanimously, and on the motion of Mr. Powell Williams, M.P., an invitation in the name of Birmingham was given to the National Rifle Association to hold their meeting at that place.

The tailor Ghadig, at Pesth, who attempted to commit suicide after having poured molten lead into his wife's ear, has recovered, and is now awaiting his trial. He confesses to have tried to murder his wife not only with the molten lead, but also in another way—namely, by giving her needles in her medicine. The man is certainly insane.

A meeting was held last evening to discuss the probable effects of the Sugar Bounties Convention. The chairman, Mr. W. J. Harris, in his address alluded to the probable restoration of the sugar refining industry in England and Scotland, and hoped it would also be restored in Ireland. A vote of thanks to Lord Salisbury, Baron H. De Worms, and other British Plenipotentiaries was passed.

A gentleman named Primrose, well dressed and belonging to Piccadilly, crossed with a friend from Ostend to Dover by the night boat which leaves Ostend between eight and nine o'clock on Thursday night. He was all right on board about ten minutes before the boat reached Dover, but upon the vessel putting alongside the Admiralty pier he could not be found. It is supposed that he fell overboard.

Owing to a dispute between two workmen and a foreman in the sleeper department, the Darlington Steel Works have been stopped. The union men came out on strike because the manager refused to reinstate the two men, and as the result of this course upwards of 800 men are laid idle. Yesterday summonses were issued at the instance of the manager against fifty of the men for ceasing work without notice.

A report from Sierra Leone states that Major Festing, Assistant Colonial Secretary and Commissioner to the Chief Samodu, died of fever on the 17th ult. at Sinningkoroh, in the Sangarrah country, while returning to Freetown. Major Festing left Freetown in January last, and had an interview with Samodu in July. His party consisted of eleven police and forty labourers. Four of the latter have also died.

THE MURDER OF MAJOR BARTTELOT.

SOME FURTHER INTELLIGENCE.

Sir F. De Winton has sent to the newspapers a later telegram respecting the sad death of Major Barttelot, which was reported yesterday. This telegram was received by Mr. William Mackinnon from Mr. Jameson, the second in command to the late Major Barttelot. It is as follows:—

Barttelot shot dead by Manyema, 19th July. Head Arab and men ran. Came to Stanley Falls, arranging with Tippoo Tib for expedition proceeding with all despatch.

"This," says Sir F. De Winton, "throws very little additional light, but it would appear to free the Arabs from the stigma of treachery, though it brands them with cowardice, as the Manyema are a tribe considerably to the South, from which, no doubt, Tippoo Tib obtained a supply of porters or carriers to fulfil the contract he entered into with Mr. Stanley. They are a wild tribe, and attempted Livingstone's life on more than one occasion, when he was journeying between Tanganyika and Nyangwe. This sad event probably took place somewhere between the 28th and 29th degrees of East longitude, and about the 2nd degree of North latitude, as Major Barttelot was about thirty-nine days' journey from Yambuya."

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE HUNGARIAN ARMY

HIS ADMIRATION OF THE LANDWEHR TROOPS.

The manœuvres in the Belovar district concluded yesterday, and the Emperor Francis Joseph, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, left for Gödöllő in the afternoon, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the inhabitants. They were to reach Gödöllő, the Royal residence on the Kaschau-Eperies line, at 5.30 this morning. On Monday some cavalry manœuvres will be held in the neighbourhood of Gödöllő, and on Tuesday, as at present arranged, his Royal Highness will go to Gyöngyös to inspect his Austrian cavalry regiment, the 12th Hussars, which is stationed there. From thence the Prince of Wales will go to spend a few days on Count Tasstio Festetics' estate, Atkeszhely, and will afterwards return for another short sojourn in Vienna.

In giving some account of the manœuvres in Belovar, the Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says:—"During a part of the morning (this was on Thursday) the Emperor, the Prince of Wales, and the Archdukes Rudolph, William, and Otto remained on a plateau whence they could descry all the manœuvres. Presently they moved away with six squadrons of Uhlans and four of Honveds, or Landwehr Cavalry, who went to repulse an attack of the enemy. The charges were most brilliantly executed, and the Emperor, noticing the Prince of Wales's admiration, introduced General von Henesberg, Inspector-General of the Honved Cavalry, saying, 'This is the man to whom we owe the efficiency of our Landwehr Cavalry.' The Prince shook hands with the General, remarking that he would never have conceived it possible for Landwehr troops to bear themselves so exactly like regulars. A very fine feat of arms was achieved immediately after the cavalry display. A Jäger regiment started up on the attacking side, and this with so much suddenness that the Emperor inquired how it had got there. It was then ascertained that the regiment had set out from a distant cantonment at 5.30 in the morning, and by rapid marches during six hours across country and over most difficult ground had arrived on the field of action just at the moment when, in a real battle, its presence might have turned the odds. The Prince of Wales warmly joined in the praises of the performance."

THE COLLISION AT THE CANARY ISLANDS.

SOME LATER PARTICULARS.

Further telegrams have been received giving some additional particulars of the terrible collision at the Canaries, and the loss of so many lives. These messages give the number of the drowned as less than was previously reported, and contain some particulars of the collision itself. From these it appears that the weather was splendid when the vessels came together. The collision actually occurred about a hundred yards off the Breakwater, in a bay about five miles wide, with exceptionally good means of entrance and exit. It was broad daylight, without any strong winds or turbulent sea. The chief officer of the *Sud America* is among those who were drowned. There is every possibility of the sunken steamer being refloated. The *Sud America* went down in ten fathoms of water. The water is particularly clear at the place, and the foundered steamer can be seen lying on the bed of sand at the bottom. One telegram states that, so far, twenty bodies have been recovered, and that these will be buried to-day. The rescued persons are undergoing quarantine, and the sick and injured have been taken to the hospital.

THE WOOING OF THE CROWN PRINCE OF GREECE.

It was semi-officially stated in Berlin last night that nothing has yet been decided as to the wedding of the Crown Prince of Greece and the Princess Sophie, except that it will not take place before next spring. The Crown Prince dislikes all publicity. He generally paid his visits to Friedrichskron in civil dress. His Highness was to have been officially received on his first visit as pretender to the hand of the Princess Sophie. At the Potsdam station, in Berlin, a saloon carriage had been added for his use to the ordinary train, while the Royal waiting room was opened, where those appointed were waiting to receive the Prince. But on his arrival in Berlin he took a cab, and entered the station unrecognised. He then proceeded in an ordinary first-class railway carriage to Potsdam. Meanwhile the officials had telegraphed to the Wild Park Station that his Highness would not arrive by that train. When the Prince, again taking a cab, arrived at the gates of the Palace the sentinel, who did not know the young Prince, refused him admittance. The Prince, being unable to persuade him, at last wrote on a leaf of his note-book "The Crown Prince of Greece begs your Majesty for admittance to Castle Friedrichskron," and sent it by a servant to the Emperor Frederick.

KILLED BY AN OSTRICH IN MARSEILLES.

A curious and fatal accident happened yesterday at Marseilles. Thirty ostriches which had arrived from Algeria were being placed in the train for Paris, where they are to be exhibited in the Jardin d'Acclimatation, when a man endeavoured to pluck some feathers out of one of the "birds of the desert." He immediately received a kick from the ostrich which killed him on the spot.

TO STOUT PEOPLE.—*Sunday Times* says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one, seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower, but builds up and tones the system." Book (116 pages) with recipe and notes how to pleasantly and rapidly cure obesity (average reduction in first week is 3 lb.), post free eight stamps.—F. C. RUSSELL, Webbs House, Store street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

A TORY M.P. ON PRIMROSE POLITICS.

THE "TIMES" TURNS ON ITS ALLIES.

The *Times*, whose Toryism even yet does not sit on it quite easily, prints an amusing account of a typical Primrose demonstration, under the head of "Conservatism in the Counties, by a Conservative M.P." Here is a bit:—

A few would have preferred a mere political gathering of the ordinary type, but when Johnson, the spirited proprietor of "The George," who had hired two extra brakes for the occasion, gave it as his firm belief that if you wanted to elevate the masses you should have "tight-rope dancing," it was felt that he had struck the true note. So there was to be a variety entertainment, brass bands, comic singers, M.P.'s, tight-rope, a balloon ascent, and fireworks, not to mention minor amusements of a baser sort, such as beer and skittles. At 5 P.M. the concert was interrupted to make way for the political addresses. The member for the division reviewed the "work of the Session" and left me the "Irish question."

Soon after, the M.P. meets his cousin the Squire lounging about jubilant. He expects a compliment on his speech:—

But no, he was repeating with much gusto the refrain of a comic song, which, by the way, had struck me as a trifle too suggestive for that or any occasion:—

"O, he knows it,
O, she knows it,
O, they know it,
Don't you know?"

"Capital," he said, "wasn't it? Just the thing to impress the masses. I am told they have enrolled over one hundred new members already."

On the other hand, a quantity of political enlightenment has been distributed in the shape of leaflets—"indeed, the grounds, as I could see, were quite littered with them." Equally good is the account of how the Squire evinces his political soundness in the district. Among other things

He has named his stock bull "Salisbury," and his little girl who used to call her fox-terrier "Mustard" now calls him "Ran'ly," while nothing would serve that promising pickle—Master Tony—on the day of the demonstration, but he must plait the Tory colours in the mane of his favourite pony. Even the baby has her heart in the cause, and it was a daily exhibition of unflinching interest to put to her the question, "Who will be the ruin of old England?" and mark her prattling but unswerving reply, "Dadstone."

THE CITY CORPORATION FUNDS.

A statement has been prepared by the City Chamberlain (Mr. Benjamin Scott) showing the aggregate receipts and payments of the various City and trust accounts in the Chamber for the last thirty years. In 1858 the total receipts amounted to £1,437,108, and the total payments to £1,754,014. In 1868 the total receipts had risen to £4,027,515, and the payments were £3,856,790. In 1878 the receipts were £4,185,399, and the payments £4,332,286. Last year the receipts were £5,084,574, the expenditure being £5,341,951. The largest totals were in 1881, when the receipts amounted to £7,610,545, and the payments to £7,725,489. The figures of 1887 as compared with those of 1858 show an increase in the aggregate of receipts and payments of over 226 per cent. The total receipts for the thirty years amount to £118,322,617, and the total payments to £118,460,059. Another statement shows that the gross profits had increased from £9,885 in 1858 to £14,155 in 1887. The estimated annual surplus, after payment of the Chamberlain's emoluments and office charges, in 1859 was £2,366 18s. 7d., or a total of £68,640 18s. 11d. in the 11 years. The actual surplus during that period amounted to £215,128 3s. 10d., showing an annual average surplus beyond the estimate of £5,051 5s. 8d. The bonded debt of the Corporation at the close of 1879 was £1,129,800, and at the close of 1886 £6,735,000. The total amount of loans dealt with during the period was £10,310,700, and the average amount of bonds dealt with annually £1,288,837.

FROM JEZREELITE TEMPLE TO JAM FACTORY.

The large building on the top of Chatham-hill, designed for the assembly rooms of the New and Latter House of Israel, will (according to the *Chatham and Rochester Observer*) probably be converted into a large factory for the manufacture of jam. A firm of well-known jam manufacturers have been negotiating for the purchase of the block of buildings, but up to the present time nothing definite has been settled. It is evident that should the building be sold it will not fetch anything like the sum originally spent upon it. As the proposed factory is situated in the centre of a large fruit-growing district, no better site could very well be selected. The manufacture of jam near to the spot where the fruit is grown has been very successfully carried out by several Kentish farmers, and the advantages which must be derived from this method as compared with carriage of fruit to London, with all the attendant expenses, must be obvious. From a commercial point of view, the establishment of such an industry in this locality would (the *Observer* says) be of great benefit to the town, as employment would be given to a large number of hands.

A MYSTERY ABOUT A MAIL BAG.

It transpired yesterday afternoon that the mail bag, containing enclosures to the value of about £5,000, despatched from the Batley post-office on Wednesday night, is missing. It appears that one of the Batley letter carriers, named Waite, took two bags to the station, one for Huddersfield, and the other for Leeds, both of the trains being due about the same time. The train for Huddersfield arrived first, and he handed in the bag, and then crossed the line with the other bag, the Leeds train being at the opposite platform. He was seen to place the bag in the guard's van while the guard was closing the carriage door, but the latter declares that he never saw it. The matter is still involved in mystery, and detectives are engaged in investigating the case. Payment of the cheques, &c., contained in the bag has been stopped.

CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

Forms of entry for the Cambridge Local Examinations and Higher Local Examinations in December next may now be obtained from any of the local secretaries. The latest day for returning the forms of entry to the local secretaries is September 30 for the Local Examinations and October 31 for the Higher Local. The regulations may be obtained from the local secretaries or from the general secretary, Professor G. F. Browne, Syndicate-buildings, Cambridge.

A PERILOUS CLIMB AT BEACHY HEAD.

At Eastbourne this week an adventurous visitor tried to follow the example of a Belgian gentleman who last week climbed the steep rocks of Beachy Head, 600 feet high from the sea. The visitor, in spite of various warnings, made the attempt, and succeeded in getting to about thirty feet from the top, when he found that he could neither ascend any further nor descend. His cries brought the coast-guardsmen to his aid, and they eventually rescued him.

For FEUILLETON, see page 13.

FOURTH EDITION.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR AND THE CROATIAN BISHOP.

ADVERSE COMMENT IN RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 15.—The public rebuke addressed to Dr. Strossmayer, the Croatian Bishop, by the Emperor of Austria, for having on the occasion of the Russian Church festival at Kieff sent a telegram invoking the blessing of God on the universal mission of Russia, is made the subject of very adverse comment in the press of St. Petersburg. The action of the Austrian Emperor is described as a painful indication of a course of policy which is calculated not only to wear out the patience shown of late by Russia towards Austria, but also to augment the antagonism existing between the Slav and German elements in the Empire of the Hapsburgs.

THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL FAMILY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 15.—By the wish of the Grand Duchess Sergius, the Grand Dukes Sergius and Paul will extend their visit to the Holy Land as far as Egypt.

The official announcement of the betrothal of the Grand Duke Paul, who is the youngest brother of the Tzar, to the eldest daughter of the King of Greece, will be made during the stay of his Imperial Highness at Athens.

CONFLICT BETWEEN TROOPS AND FRENCH STRIKERS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

PARIS, Sept. 15.—A conflict has occurred at Pierre Buffiere, in the Limoges district of Haute Vienne, between the troops and some navvies on strike. A detachment of the 19th Cavalry Regiment charged the strikers and dispersed them. Several men were wounded and some arrests were made.

The strike of navvies, says a *Standard* telegram, is now spreading, some two hundred men, who had accepted the twenty-nine centimes offered by the contractors as a compromise, having been induced on Thursday to drop their work at the Gaucher section, and once more join the strike. About one hundred and fifty men are loitering about Limoges, the municipality of which has been relieving their distress and providing them with shelter. On its being announced that the Belgian contractors in charge of the works of defence of the Meuse, and other contractors at Verdun, were engaging hands at thirty-two centimes, fifty of the men applied at the prefecture for passports.

CANADIANS PREPARING FOR RETALIATION.

(EXCHANGE TELEGRAM.)

OTTAWA, Saturday.—In anticipation of the adoption by the United States of retaliatory measures against Canada the leading houses here have cabled to their agents in England requesting them to make immediate arrangements for future shipments to go direct to Canadian ports, and to stop all consignments hitherto sent to Canada via the United States during the winter months.

THE FRENCH BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS.

(EXCHANGE TELEGRAM.)

PARIS, Sept. 15.—The French Board of Trade returns for August published to-day show the following results:—The imports of manufactured goods increased 1,581,000 f. and raw materials increased 16,588,000 f. compared with August, 1886. The exports of manufactured goods decreased 19,601,000 f., and raw materials increased 6,656,000 f. The imports for eight months showed an increase of 91,279,000 f., and the exports a decrease of 21,553 f. compared with the corresponding period of last year.

CHARGES AGAINST IRISH GAOLERS.

Various charges against several warders in the Tipperary county prison at Clonmel are now being investigated, says a Dublin correspondent. The men are charged with allowing prisoners under the Crimes Act to meet and converse with each other, and further with supplying them with whisky in their cells.

FOUND DYING ON HER PARENTS' GRAVE.

On Thursday afternoon a woman was found lying insensible on a grave in West Brompton Cemetery. A police-constable took her to the West Kensington Infirmary, where the doctor vainly endeavoured to restore her. She died in a few hours. Near her were found three empty bottles, each of which had probably contained two ounces of laudanum. The woman's name was Granville, and she was an unmarried lady of independent means. The grave on which she was found lying was that of her parents.

REOPENING OF ARMAGH CATHEDRAL.

The cathedral church of St. Patrick, Armagh, which has been closed for some months, was reopened to-day by the Archbishop of Armagh. A partition, which almost sacrifices the whole nave but contained fair work of a late period, has been removed to the end of the south transept, where it forms a choir vestry. The fine proportions of the noble building are now seen, and the extended space allows of better arrangements for the worshippers. The remains of an ancient window have been discovered and carefully restored. The effect of these designs is, to a great extent, a return to the original design of Lord John George Beresford, an increase to the available space as great as if the building itself had been changed, and consequently a recovery of the proper cathedral arrangement of the interior. There was a large gathering of bishops, clergy, and laity from all parts in the choir, and Armagh fully sustained their credit, borne witness to years back by Bishops Blomfield and Wilberforce, when, through the liberality of the Beresford family, they were the only well-paid choir in the Irish Church. The Bishop of Derry and Raphoe preached.

Princess Frederick Charles, mother of the Duchess of Connaught, celebrated her birthday yesterday. Her son, Prince Leopold, proceeded to her chateau, off Glienicke, near Potsdam, to congratulate her on the occasion.

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS.

THE PENSIONER'S STATEMENT.—ANOTHER FUTILE ARREST.—FUNERAL OF THE LATEST VICTIM.

There is not much of interest or importance to chronicle in connection with the latest of the Whitechapel murders. The pensioner, Edward Stanley, whose name has been constantly mentioned in conjunction with that of the murdered woman, Annie Chapman, attended at the Commercial-street police-station last night and made a statement. His explanation of his proceedings is regarded as perfectly satisfactory, and as affording no possible ground for associating him in any way with the recent outrage. Since the Sunday before the murder (when Stanley last saw the murdered woman) he has been following his usual employment, and has taken no steps to conceal his movements. The man is described as superior to the ordinary run of those who frequent the lodging-houses of Spitalfields. He states that he has known Chapman for about two years, and denies that she was of a quarrelsome disposition. So far as he is aware there was no man with whom she was on bad terms, or who would have any reason for seeking her life. Stanley will attend the inquest when the proceedings are resumed, though his evidence is not expected to throw much light on the tragedy.

Another apparently futile arrest was made by the police last night. A man named Edward M'Kenna was apprehended by the police and taken to Commercial-street police-station. The man gives an address at 15, Brick-lane, Whitechapel. The most suspicious article found upon him was a small table-knife, rather the worse for wear, which M'Kenna asserts he uses for the purpose of cutting his food. According to his own statement, which is fairly detailed, the man has recently been on tramp in Kent, and has only just returned to London. He gains a living by peddling laces and other small articles. The police do not attach great importance to the arrest, but have detained M'Kenna for inquiries. A certain Mrs. Lloyd and her daughter are said to have seen such a man as M'Kenna rushing through Heath-street on Monday night, a crowd of boys at his heels and a knife behind his back.

The funeral of Annie Chapman took place early yesterday morning, the utmost secrecy having been observed, and none but the undertaker, police, and relatives of the deceased knew anything about the arrangements. Shortly after seven o'clock a hearse drew up outside the mortuary in Montague-street, and the body was quickly removed. At nine o'clock a start was made for Manor-park cemetery. No coaches followed, as it was desired that public attention should not be attracted. Mr. Smith and other relatives met the body at the cemetery. The black-covered elm coffin bore the words, "Annie Chapman, died September 8, 1888, aged 48 years."

Commenting upon the Whitechapel murders and the futile efforts made by the police to arrest the culprit or culprits, the *Standard* of this morning says:—

A week has now passed since the last of the Whitechapel murders took place. During that period there has been something more than the customary show of police activity. The coroner has done as much as it lies in the power of a coroner to do to probe the mystery; yet not the smallest approach appears to have been made towards the apprehension of the criminal, or even towards an elucidation of the circumstances of the crime. No trustworthy clue has been obtained; and the only issue of the exertions made is to lessen whatever hope was at first entertained, that the terrible secret might somehow be brought to light. . . . We assume that the police have done their best, and we are far from charging them with incapacity because their best amounts only to failure. . . . They have not arrested any man against whom a reasonable *prima facie* case could be made out; but they have arrested more than one whom there never was the faintest warrant for suspecting. . . . We are entitled to express our surprise that the police have pounced on persons who were plainly innocent. That they have not succeeded in arresting the culprit is a pity; but that they have been energetic in the wrong direction is distinctly a reproach. There is a worse thing than doing nothing: that is, doing something that ought not to be done.

LIVING OVER A HUGE CAULDRON.

According to an account given by Dr. Ernst Weisenbauer, Professor of Geology at the University of Heidelberg, who has been recently visiting the natural gas districts of Ohio, the inhabitants of the town of Findlay, in that State, are actually living over a huge cauldron, in which they may be engulfed sooner or later. Professor Weisenbauer states that at a great depth under the town of Findlay there is a large cave which is filled with highly explosive gases, and that a frightful explosion, considering the great pressure at which these gases are bottled up, may take place at any time. By employing very sensitive telephones, which were inserted in the shafts of the gas wells and brought into contact at a considerable depth with the strata below, noises as of rocks bursting and exploding could be plainly heard. By means of a pyrometer, the professor ascertained that under the town of Findlay, at a depth of a mile below the cave filled with gases, a fire is raging, developing a temperature of 3,500 degrees. The same observations were made by Professor Weisenbauer at various spots within a radius of five miles. He concludes that at a depth of only 1,200 feet below Findlay there is an immense cave, compared with the size of which the well-known Mammoth Cave is insignificant. The cave extends for many miles, and has a depth in various places of over half a mile. Highly explosive gases fill this cave at a great pressure. There are several strata of rock about a mile thick below the cave. The flames of an interior fire are impinging against this wall of rock, at the high temperature mentioned. The wall of rock separating the gas-filled cave from the fire below has been examined by Professor Weisenbauer as to its constituents. He finds that the upper stratum consists of solid rock, then follows a considerable stratum of soft friable formation, and below this again is another layer like the top stratum, the lower portion of which is being gradually but surely eaten away by the fire burning below it. The protecting wall of rock is considerably thinner below Findlay than at some distance round the town. From the continuous noises observed by means of the telephones it may be concluded, he says, that the consumption of the protecting rock by the fire is making uninterrupted progress. Professor Weisenbauer expresses the opinion that the bursting of that portion of the earth's crust on which Findlay stands, should an explosion of gas below take place, is not only possible but probable, and that an early catastrophe is impending.

A PRIZE FIGHT—AND SEQUEL.

Early this morning a determined prize fight took place just outside Hull. The combatants were Silverwood and Mooram, two well-known pugilists, the stakes being £10 a side. Six or eight rounds were fought, the whole affair lasting eight minutes. Mooram won. Silverwood was badly cut. Returning to Hull, the police surprised the party and gave chase. Mooram was lucky enough to escape, but Silverwood and four or five others were arrested.

One o'clock.

The following are this day's 1 o'clock prices of the principal Stocks and Shares:—

Prince Adolphus of Teck, who for some months past has been doing duty with the depot of the 17th Lancers at Canterbury, will leave England on Wednesday next with cavalry drafts for India. He holds the commission of second lieutenant.

BRITISH FUNDS, ETC.			Brighton (Ordinary) 140 2 1/2			London and County 85 6		
Consols	100 1/2	1/2 x3	Do. A.	125 1/2	3 1/2	Union of Lond. &c.	40 1	
New Consols 2 1/2 ..	97 1/2	1/2 x3	Chatham (Ordinary) ..	21 1/2	1/2	London and West.	66 7 1/2	
Reduced 3 p. c.	99 1/2	100 x3	Do. Preference	102		London Joint Stock ..	39 1/2	10 1/2
Local Loan Stock ..	102 1/2	3 x3	North Western	163 1/2	70	Nat. Prov. of Eng.	42 1/2	3 1/2
New 2 1/2 per. Cent. ..	94 1/2	3 x3	South Western	13 1/2	8	Stand. Bnk. S. Afric ..	50 1/2	1 1/2
India 3 1/2 per. Cent. ..	104 1/2	3 x3	Manchester & Shel.	70	2	MINES		
Do. 4 1/2 p. c. R.	73 1/2	1/2 x3 int.	Do. A.	39 1/2	40	Indian Consolidated ..	5 16 7 1/2	
Egyptian Guar.	100	1/2 x3	Met. Consolidated	75	1/2	Mysore shares	13 16 5 1/2	
Met. Bd. Wks. 5 1/2 ..	111	1/2 x3	Do. Land Stock	70 1/2	1 1/2	Oreogums	1 1/2	1/2
Do. 3 p. c. Scrip.	112		Do. District	34 1/2	1/2	Cape Copper	4 1/2	5 1/2
Birmingham Crp. Stk. ..	110	1/2	Midland	133 1/2	1/2	Namaqua	10 13 1/2	
Liverpool	110 1/2	1/2 x3	North British	120 1/2	1/2	Mason and Barry	10 13 1/2	1 1/2
FOREIGN STOCKS			North Eastern	110 1/2	1/2	Rio Tinto	2 1/2	1/2
Argentine 6 p. c.	100	2	North Stafford	111	13	Montana & r shares ..	1 1/2	1/2
Do. Hard Dols.	70 1/2	1 1/2	South Eastern	13 1/2		De Beers	30 1/2	1
Do. Treasury	99	100	Do. De. errd.	103 1/2	1/2	Kimberley Cent.	34 1/2	5 1/2
Austrian Gold	91	3	FOREIGN RAILWAYS			TELEGRAPHS AND TELEPHONES		
Do. Silver	97	9	Canada Pacific	53 1/2	1/2	Anglo-American	43	4
Brazilian 1875	103	4	Gen. Pacific Share	37	1/2	Do. Pref.	72	3
B. Ayres 6 p. c.	102	4	Chic. Mil. and St. P. ..	65 1/2	1/2	Brazilian Submarine ..	13 1/2	1/2
Do. Cedulas 1 1/2 ..	61 1/2	3/4	Denver & R. Grande ..	20 1/2	1/2	Direct Unit. States ..	10	1/2
Chilian 4 1/2 p. c. 1835 ..	100	2	Do. Pref.	52 1/2	3	Eastern	12 1/2	1/2
Costa Rica A.	92	1	Illinois Shares	121 1/2	2 1/2	Ditto Extension	13 1/2	1/2
Do. B.	91	2	Lake Shore	100 1/2	1/2	United Telephone	13 1/2	1/2
Egypt. State Don.	101 1/2	1/2	Ohio & Mississippi ..	25 1/2	1/2	Globe Teleg. Trust ..	7	1/2
Do. Unified	84 1/2	1/2	Louis. and Nash	61 1/2	1/2	TRAMWAYS ETC		
Do. Preference	102 1/2	1/2	Mex. Cen. Bonds	68 1/2	9 1/2	London Gen. On.	187	9 1/2
Do. Daira Sanieh	79 1/2	1/2	Do. Nat. "A"	63	1/2	London Street.	12	13
French 3 p. c. Rnts ..	82 1/2	1/2	Miss. Kan. & Texa.	13 1/2	14	London Tramway	13	14
Do. 4 1/2 p. c. Rnts ..	80 1/2	4 1/2	N. Y. Cen. Share	112	1/2	North Metropolitan ..	13 1/2	17 1/2
Greek 5 p. c. 1831 ..	75 1/2	9	New York Ontario ..	17 1/2	18	WATERWORKS.		
Hung. Gold Rente	82 1/2	3	Erie Shares	25 1/2	30	Chelsea Waterworks ..	260	5
Italian	93 1/2	6	Do. Sec. Mort.	102 1/2	3 1/2	East London	197	202
Mexican Converted ..	39 1/2	1/2	Norfolk & West. Pre ..	58 1/2	3 1/2	Grand Junction	124	8
Peruvian 5 p. c. 7 1/2 ..	11 1/2	13 1/2	N. Y. P. & O. 1st M. ..	40 1/2	1/2	Kent	269	74
Do. 6 p. c.	16 1/2	1/2	North. Pacific Pref ..	62 1/2	3 1/2	Lambeth	260	5
Portuguese	93 1/2	1/2	Pennsylvania S.	56 1/2	7	New River, New.	217	52
Russian 1873	98 1/2	1/2	Phil. and Read. St ..	23 1/2	7	St. hwrk. & Vauxhall ..	195	70
Spanish 4 p. c.	74 1/2	3 1/2	Union Pacific Shares ..	61		W. Middlesex	254	9
Turkish 1854	103	2	Wabash Preferred	27 1/2	8	GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT.		
Group 1	24	5 x3	Do. Gen. Mort.	44 1/2	1/2	Gaslight & Coke	232	6
Group 2	25 1/2	1/2 x3	Grand Trunk Sh.	10 1/2	11 1/2	Imp. Continental.	208	11
Groups 3 and 4	114 1/2	15 x3	Do. First Pref.	64 1/2	1/2	South Metropolitan ..	305	11 1/2
4 1/2 p. c. 1871 ..	85	1/2	Do. Second Pref.	43 1/2	1/2	Brush Elec. L. (4 p. p.)	3	
5 p. c. Defence	97 1/2	1/2	Do. Third Pref.	25 1/2	1/2	MISCELLANEOUS.		
5 p. c. Priority	81	3 x3	Do. Guaranteed	69 1/2	70	Allsopp	8	1/2
Uruguay Unified	75 1/2	1/2	Mexican Ordinary ..	47 1/2	1/2	Guinness and Co.	305	10
Virginia Funded ..	41	2	Do First Pref	113 1/2	1/2	Hotchkiss	10 1/2	1/2
U.S. 4 1/2 p. c.	108 1/2	9 1/2	Ob. do. 2nd Pref	79 1/2	1/2	Bryant and May	12 1/2	13
BRITISH RAILWAYS			Lombardo-Venetian ..	9	1/2	Spratt's Patent.	9 1/2	10
Caledonian	112 1/2	13 1/2	Varna 3 per cent	7 1/2	1/2	P. and O. Steam	65	7
Great Eastern	70		Nitrate Railway	22 1/2	3 1/2 x3	Royal Mail Steam	64	7
Great Northern	118	19	BANKS.			Nat. Discount Co.	11 1/2	12
Ditto A	104 1/2	5 1/2	Alliance Bank	13 1/2	14 1/2	Hudson's Bay	10 1/2	10 1/2
Great Western	146 1/2	7	City Bank	20 1/2	1 1/2	Suez Canal.	87	1/2
Hull and Barnsley ..	10 1/2	1 1/2	Consolidated Bank ..	7 1/2	8 1/2	E. & W. Ind. Dock ..	24	6
			Universal Ottoman ..	11 1/2	1/2	London and St. K.	43	5

HOW A TIGER KILLS AND EATS ITS PREY.

BY ONE WHO HAS STUDIED THE QUESTION.

In a paper read before the Bombay Natural History Society recently, and published in its journal, Mr. Inverarity, a noted shikari, discussed the habits of the tiger, and especially the mode in which it kills and eats its prey. Some think he seizes by the throat, others by the nape of the neck from above. Mr. Inverarity has examined scores of slain animals with special reference to this point, and in every case but one the throat was seized from below. Whether dislocation of the neck takes place is doubtful. The tame hunting leopards always kill by pressure on the windpipe, without breaking the skin; possibly the tiger kills in the same way. It is only by accident, if at all, that tigers in killing sever any important vein or artery, and no blood to speak of flows from the throat wounds. Having killed, the tiger almost invariably begins eating a hind quarter, consuming one or probably both. Animals are never eaten where they are killed, but are always dragged a short distance. They are not lifted clear of the ground, but dragged. Having forged himself, the tiger sometimes lies close by his prey, but if it is hot weather and there are hills in the neighbourhood he will go a long distance off before and there are hills in the neighbourhood he will go a long distance off before resting for the day. He returns next night and finishes what is left, but he never eats a second time on the same spot, dragging the remains of the prey forty or fifty yards off. The tiger takes about two hours' steady eating to finish the fore quarters of a bullock. Tigers are cannibals; they will make their meals off each other. They are supposed to kill once in five or six days, and no doubt the tiger after a heavy feed does not care to hunt much for a few days; but a tiger kills whenever he can. They have been known to kill on fourteen consecutive nights. Mr. Inverarity believes that animals killed by tigers suffer little beyond the panic of a few seconds. The shock produces a stupor and dreaminess in which there is no sense of pain or feeling of terror. The powerful stroke of the fore paw of the tiger is a fiction; he clutches with his claws as one might with the fingers, but does not strike a blow. Tigers wander immense distances at night, and, as they like easy going, they go on roads and paths. They do not like to move during the heat of the day, as the hot ground burns their pads and makes them raw. They can on occasion climb trees. In Salsette one climbed after a certain Pandoo, but could not reach him and retired. Pandoo, thinking the coast clear, got down and ran toward home, but on the way was caught by the tiger and killed. The inquest report stated that "Pandoo died of the tiger eating him; there was no other cause of death. Nothing was left except some fingers, which probably belonged to the right or left hand." Natives have a belief that the ghosts of the man-eater's victims ride in his head and warn him of danger, or point the way to fresh victims.

THE HAVOC MADE BY A CYCLONE.

EIGHT HUNDRED DEATHS IN CUBA.

Telegrams from Havannah bring further details of the terrible effects of the recent hurricane at Cuba. Accounts from Havannah newspaper correspondents in the interior of the island show that the first reports of the damage done were not exaggerated. In some localities along the coast entire fishing villages were swept away. At Isabella de Sagua dead bodies continue to be found along the beach, while many were washed into the sea and others are being found among the mangroves. At Santo Domingo city the number of dead exceeds fifty, and of injured seventy-five. The Cayo Francis lighthouse was blown down and the inmates were drowned. Two large unknown vessels were wrecked at Caibarien; the loss of life was large. Out of forty-six natives known to have perished the bodies of five have been recovered. Several large warehouses, wherein tobacco leaf was stored, were demolished and the tobacco completely ruined. The number of dwellings, huts, and outhouses blown down in the district is estimated at 3,500, at a loss of £300,000. The whole of the fruit and vegetable crop is completely lost, which must entail much distress. The total number of deaths throughout the island is stated to be 800.

INTERESTING EXCAVATIONS AT MYCENÆ.

The excavations commenced by Dr. Schliemann at Mycenæ are still being energetically carried on, and continue every day to bring to light fresh objects of great archaeological and anthropological interest. The entire terrain around the town is full of tombs belonging to an epoch antecedent to Homer. These pre-Homeric sepulchres are cut in the solid rock and carefully formed in regular compartments, with an area of from thirty-five to forty square metres. In these chambers the dead were laid without being covered with earth; nor were they cremated, as at the time of Homer. Amongst the numerous objects discovered at Mycenæ, in the course of the latest diggings, are articles of glass, crystal, and ivory, besides precious stones with engravings of animals charmingly executed. These articles throw a flood of light on a civilization dating a thousand years before Christ. By their generally Oriental character they prove that the ancient Greeks received from the East not only the raw materials of their first works of art, but the art of symbolic representation itself.

THE FRENCH ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the French Anti-Slavery Society formed by Cardinal Lavignier, has been held in Paris. The following are the principal members of the committee:—M. Keller, Deputy President; Baron d'Avril, formerly Minister Plenipotentiary; General de Charette Chesnelong, senator; Admiral Fabre de la Maurelle; Comte Albert de Mun; General Philibert; the Marquis de Vogue; the Abbé le Rebours; Monseigneur Drincat, and Fathers Bailly and Charmettant.

THE VICTORIAN TARIFF.

A Melbourne telegram says that in the course of the debate in Committee of the Budget in the Victorian Legislative Assembly yesterday, the country party, coalescing with the Opposition, carried a proposal for an increase of a shilling per cental in the duty on barley and oats, and also for an increase in the duty on horses and sheep. Ministers thereupon announced that they must consider the position created by the adoption of these amendments to their Budget proposals.

DANCE AT THE VILLA CUMBERLAND.

The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland gave a *soirée dansante* on Thursday night, at the Villa Cumberland, at Gmünden. Among the brilliant company present were the Princess of Wales and her three daughters, Princesses Louise, Maud, and Victoria, the Queen of Hanover, the Archdukes and Archduchesses Rainers and Karl Salvator, and the Duke and Duchess of Würtemberg. A considerable number of invitations were issued to Austrian officers quartered in the nearest garrison towns, and, besides these guests, the élite of Gmünden society was present.

SUICIDE OF A FAMILY IN FRANCE.

Five bodies recovered from the River Mayenne, at Laval, have been identified as those of the Diesth family, consisting of Maximilien Diesth, thirty-two, born at Ballancourt, in the Seine et Oise; his wife Louise, and their three children—Maximilien, aged six; Jeanne, five; and Louis, eleven months. The Diesths had married about eight years ago, in Paris, where both worked as florists, and had been very happy. The failing health of both, however, brought with it the usual train of expenses, while the want of work dried up their means of living. Little by little their home disappeared, and seeing no way out of the gloomy road, and both being consumptive, they made up their minds to die at once, and to destroy their children at the same time, "so as to leave no wretchedness behind," as Diesth wrote in a letter received by a relative at Chevannes. They had wandered about in a cart with the children all day until nightfall, when they carried out their terrible resolve.

INDIGNATION MEETING AT MONTREAL.

An indignation meeting was held at Montreal last night to protest against the action of the Dominion Government in vetoing the Quebec District Magistrates Bill. The meeting was one of the largest ever held in the city, it being estimated that about ten thousand persons were present. The Hon. H. Mercier, Premier of Quebec, delivered a speech, in which he declared that the veto was an insult to the province. The same law had been adopted in other Provinces and never vetoed. The present Act had been vetoed simply because it came from Quebec, and because that province was Catholic and French Canadian. The Premier concluded as follows:—"Sir John Macdonald desires revenge on the province, and is beginning the fight. We regret this, but we will not retreat. The province of Quebec must not be treated with disdain. The magistrates who have been appointed will remain in office." The Hon. W. Laurier also spoke. Before the meeting broke up a resolution was unanimously adopted condemning the action of the Federal Government.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN AMERICA.—While a Baltimore and Ohio Railroad freight train was passing a passenger train at Ankeny-town, near Mansfield, Ohio, yesterday, the freight engine exploded, killing several persons and injuring many others.

THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—The Lord Mayor has remitted to the Organizing Committee of the Imperial Institute the sum of £21,917 5s. 7d., being the amount subscribed for the Institute through the Mansion House Fund since September, 1886. The question of establishing a commercial museum in the City remains in abeyance.

A MINISTER DYING ON HIS WEDDING DAY.—The Rev. T. Lodwick was to have been married on Wednesday last to Miss Nicholas, of Sarnau in Wales. On the way he arranged to preach at Neath, where he complained of feeling ill, and the next day he was so much worse that he was carefully carried to his father's house, but despite every attention he succumbed to fever at the hour and the day fixed for his marriage.

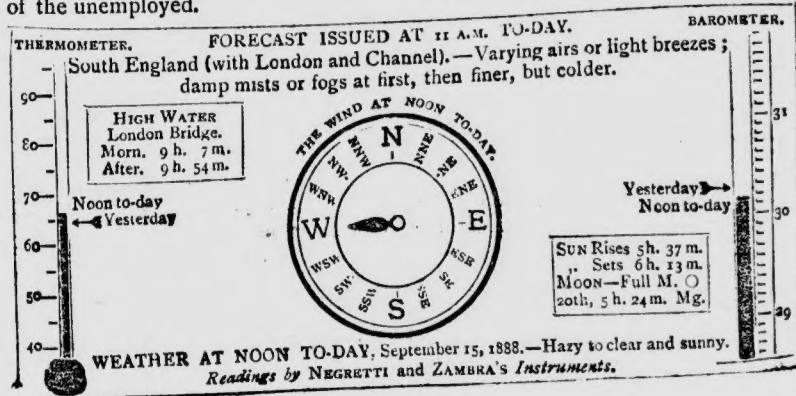
BUSINESS ON THE OSTEND-DOVER LINE.—The number of passengers on the Ostend-Dover line is considerably increasing. For last month it was 14,400, against 11,000 for the same month last year. The result is due in great part to the excellently constructed steamer *Princesse Henriette*. The second steamer, the *Princesse Joséphine*, constructed by Messrs. Denny Brothers, of Dumbarton, will commence its service at the beginning of next month.

"YOUR LIFE IS YET AT STAKE."—The Rev. Andrew Douglas, parish minister of Arbroath, Forfarshire, upon whose life an attempt was made on Monday evening while he was sitting in the manse, yesterday received the following threatening letter:—"Rev. Sir,—Your life is yet at stake. Although I was not successful in striking my mark on Monday night, I yet will have your life before the year is gone. You have done me a grievous injury. It's now my turn. Beware, I say. Again be on your guard. I remain, Your Assassin." The communication was smeared with blood.

IN ORDINARY ATTIRE.—Mr. H. B. Conway's English Comedy Company played "She Stoops to Conquer" at Dover last night in ordinary attire. Their costumes did not arrive in time, and Mr. Conway had no alternative but to appear before the curtain and put it to the audience whether the performance should be postponed. They decided that the play should proceed, and the actors went through their parts in their ordinary dress, some of the gentlemen being attired in flannels. The somewhat novel scene caused a great deal of amusement and put the audience in a good humour.

RESUMED OPEN-AIR MEETINGS IN WESTMINSTER.—At an open-air meeting held last night in Regent-place, under the auspices of the Westminster Liberal Association, Dr. Bernard O'Connor continued his exposition of the Irish Question, devoting his remarks mainly to an exhaustive analysis of the agrarian situation. The meeting terminated with the unanimous adoption of a resolution in condemnation of the sentence on Mr. William Redmond, M.P., for having cheered the Wexford tenants when in the act of defending their dwellings, which they themselves had erected. A meeting will be held in Greycoat-street to-night.

CARDINAL MANNING AND THE UNEMPLOYED.—At a meeting of the London Workmen's County Council Committee last night the following letter from Cardinal Manning was read:—"It is not from want of will that I fail to give opinions on the vital questions contained in your letter of the 8th inst. I may say with truth that they are always before me; but the experience of the last five years has made me almost hopeless. They who are chiefly responsible either do not know our state or will not act. But I shall be most happy to converse with you on these subjects." The object of the committee is to advocate local self-government, reform, and particularly the provision of useful public works in the metropolis for the relief of the unemployed.



THE PROJECTED CHESHIRE SALT TRUST.

WE published two days ago a telegram from our Chester correspondent stating that a "Trust," with a capital of three millions, would take over the Cheshire saltfield and manufactories on the 1st of November next. It is further stated this morning that the works in Cheshire have been provisionally acquired by Messrs. Fowler and Co., solicitors, Westminster, on behalf of a London syndicate, and that negotiations are on foot for the purchase of smaller works in Worcestershire and Durham. The vendors are offered one-third of the purchase price in shares. Representatives of five of the largest firms in Cheshire will act as directors. Those who are engaged in this huge undertaking no doubt are quite aware of the risk they run, and that the success of similar ventures in a protected country such as the United States is no criterion for England, which is open to the competition of the world. We notice that this view is being urged by correspondents in the northern press. "It is certain," writes one, "that an artificially forced-up price, such as is contemplated, will stimulate the opening up of competing sources of supply to an enormous degree. The Germans have proved before that directly salt advances beyond a given point they can compete in foreign markets by salt shipments from Hamburg. The salt produced in places like Warsaw, and at Syracuse in the United States, if prices were forced up could also be sold for export as well as for consumption at home. The salt deposits at Middlesbrough and at Fleetwood are now being extensively worked, and a new company is being formed to sink new shafts. The stimulus that would be given to form additional companies for the same purpose would be tremendous with the great addition to price that the projected syndicate is supposed to contemplate." The raising of the price of salt will have a serious effect upon the alkali manufacturers, hard run as they are by the ammonia soda manufacturers. The stoppage of the alkali trade might be the result, unless a supply of salt was obtained independently of the syndicate, but in both cases the syndicate would lose large customers. If the present prices of salt are unremunerative, it might be quite possible by voluntary association to restrict the output so as to secure a fair profit, without running the risks attendant on a huge "Trust."

PLUNDERING OUR PENSIONERS.

THE War Office has been unravelling a scandal connected with the pledging of pensions by the men who have served in our army and navy. Taking advantage of their necessity, for they only draw their pittance quarterly, rapacious money-lenders are in the habit of making advances on the security of the pensions at extortionate rates of interest. The *Liverpool Courier*, which gives some particulars of the scandal, says there are three thousand pensioners in the Liverpool district, and many, if not most, of these are in the hands of the money-lenders. One of these financiers has nearly 1,200 "on his books;" others have some hundreds; and among those who trade in pensions are a number of women money-lenders. Among the cases mentioned is that of a pensioner who, seven years ago, borrowed £5 upon the security of his pension papers. Up to the present time he has paid £28 for that loan and interest on arrears. The money-lender says he still owes £10, and has the papers as security. Some of the documents drawn up by the money-lenders, and which have been shown to those interested in the matter, are to the effect that the pensioner to whom the loan is granted undertakes to pay 10s. per £1 for the original loan, and there is a condition in the document that if the borrower falls into arrears the balance is chargeable from the time of the borrowing of the loan to its being cleared off, with interest at the rate of 1d. per 1s. per week. Under this system a pensioner is represented to have, five years ago, borrowed 30s., but he has been unable to get back his papers, and has paid, so the War Office is informed, £21 interest. Other cases of an equally extraordinary character have become known. Each certificate bears a notice that its possession will be no security for debts contracted by the pensioner, but its purpose seems to be wholly evaded. This system of plundering our ancient heroes is said to be practised throughout the kingdom.

THE TRADE OF MOZAMBIQUE.

THE Report of Consul O'Neill from Mozambique will be read with unusual interest at this time, when so much attention is being directed to Africa. Although this territory is Portuguese, Great Britain is largely interested in the trade, for the bulk of the exports and imports are British. France shows a poor second, and other countries are comparatively nowhere. In the end of the year an attempt was made by the Government to close the Zambesi to the flags of all nations by the publication of a regulation insisting upon all boats or other craft being owned by Portuguese. This contention has been abandoned as regards smaller craft, owing to the representations made by her Majesty's Government, but as yet the steam vessels on the Zambesi are running under sufferance. "The attempt to enforce such a regulation after these vessels had been running for years unheeded," writes our Consul, "was a piece of bad policy, and unjust to those by whose energy and capital steam power was placed upon the rivers; and it is to be hoped that her Majesty's Government will insist upon unqualified removal of the regulation, if not upon reparation for the wrong done to and the loss incurred by unoffending traders." The methods of trading and transport are as primitive as possible, steam

power and even animal labour being never employed. There are, however, two exceptions to this general statement as regards transport—namely, the steamers of the Dutch and English firms running upon the Zambesi and Shiré. No general system of public carriage has as yet been attempted by any one, each trader doing his own by himself. This of itself is a source of constant delay and loss, and a great drawback to trade. Some honest trade is done in cottons, but there appears to be a dangerous increase in the more questionable articles of guns, gunpowder, and alcohol. "Considering the constantly disturbed state of the country, the admission of arms and ammunition in practically unlimited quantities seems to be rather bad policy, for bad shots as the natives are, with the wretched gas-pipe guns imported, thus armed they are undoubtedly more formidable than when fighting with spear and bow. The trade in distilled liqueurs is a source of considerable revenue to Portugal, for of the total imports 47 per cent. comes from Portugal, and of wine almost the whole."

PREACHERS AT THE LONDON CHURCHES TO-MORROW.

The clergy and others sending appointments of preachers are informed that the notices must reach the office not later than the *First Post* on Saturday, or they cannot be inserted.

- St. Paul's Cathedral—Prebendary Wilson, 10.30; Canon Scott Holland, 3.15; Rev. W. J. Bachelor, 7.
Westminster Abbey—Rev. B. K. W. Pearce, 10; Canon Duckworth, 3.
Foundling Chapel—Rev. H. E. J. Bevan, 11.
Curzon Chapel, Mayfair—Rev. W. H. Fraser, 11.30 and 6.30.
St. James's, Westmoreland-street, W.—Rev. H. R. Haweis, 11 and 7.
St. Andrew's, Ashley-place—Rev. A. Gerald Bowman, 11 and 7.
St. Bride's, Fleet-street—Dr. Ross, 11; Rev. R. Hill, 7.
St. George's, Botolph-lane, Eastcheap—Rev. W. H. Wilkins, 11.15 and 7.
St. Agnes, Kennington Park—Rev. T. B. Dover, 11 and 7.
Holy Trinity, Bessborough-gardens—Rev. G. Miller, 11; Rev. H. B. Coward, 7.
St. George's, Bloomsbury—Rev. H. Le Neven, 11; Rev. H. S. Stork, 7.
St. Bartholomew's, Moorfields—Rev. Blomfield Jackson, 7.
St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside—Rev. A. G. Warner, 11; Rev. Dr. F. S. May, 6.30.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Mansfield-road, N.W.—Rev. C. Mackeson, 11.15, 3, and 7.
St. Nicholas Cole Abbey, Queen Victoria-street—Rev. H. C. Shuttleworth, 11 and 7.
St. Paul's, Kilburn-square—Rev. Dr. Bonavia Hunt, 11, 3.30, and 7.
Pro-Cathedral, Kensington—Rev. M. Fanning, 11; Very Rev. Monsignor Moore, 7.
All Hallows, Upper Thames-street—Rev. T. Moore, 11 and 7.
St. Bartholomew-the-Great, West Smithfield—Rev. F. W. T. Daniels, 11; Rev. G. Napier, 7.
French Protestant Episcopal Church of the Savoy, Bloomsbury-street—Rev. E. Davidson, 11 and 3.
French Huguenot Church (late St. Martin's-le-Grand), Athenæum Hall (pro tem.), 73, Tottenham-court-road—Pastor G. G. Daugars, 11; Pastor E. Neel, 7. (Services in French.)

BAPTIST.

- Bloomsbury-street—Rev. James Baillie, 11 and 7.
Borough-road, Southwark—Rev. G. W. McCree, 11 and 6.30.
Clarendon Chapel, Camberwell New-road—Rev. John Creer, 11 and 6.30.
Camden-road—Rev. George Hawker, 11 and 7.
Denmark-place, Camberwell—Rev. S. B. Rees, 11 and 6.30.
East London Tabernacle, Burdett-road, E.—Rev. Archibald G. Brown, 11 and 6.30.
Metropolitan Tabernacle, Newington, S.E.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, 11 and 6.30.
Regent's Park Chapel, Park-square East—Rev. F. B. Meyer, 11 and 7.
Upper Holloway—Rev. J. R. Wood, 11 and 7.

CONGREGATIONAL.

- Arundel-square, Barnsbury—Rev. H. Elwyn Thomas, 11 and 6.30.
Barbican Chapel, New North-road—Rev. Ira Bosely, 11 and 6.30.
Bishopsgate Chapel—Rev. T. Grear, 11 and 6.30.
Brixton—Rev. J. F. Stevenson, 11 and 6.30.
City-road—Rev. George Thompson, 11 and 6.30.
Craven Chapel, Foutert's-place, Regent-street—Rev. Arthur Hall, 11 and 7.
Crouch End, Park Chapel—Rev. A. Rowland, 11 and 6.30.
Dalston, Middleton-road—Rev. W. Justin Evans, 11 and 6.30.
Eccleston-square, Belgrave-road, S.W.—Rev. Dr. Hiles Hitchens, 11 and 7.
Falcon-square, Aldersgate-street—Rev. A. H. Storror, 11 and 6.30.
Fetter-lane Chapel—Rev. W. E. Collier, 11; Rev. I. Dossey, 6.30.
Finsbury Chapel, Finsbury-circus—Rev. T. Kench, 11 and 6.30.
Finsbury Park Chapel, Seven Sisters-road—Rev. T. Eynon Davies, 11 and 6.30.
Fulham Chapel, Dawes-road, Walham-green—Mr. T. H. Holding, 11; Rev. Jonathan Calvert, 6.30.
Gospel Oak, Southampton-road, N.W.—Rev. Henry Le Pla, 11 and 7.

- Hare-court Chapel, St. Paul's-road, Canonbury—Rev. Henry Simon, 11 and 7.
Harley-street, Bow-road, E.—W. Evans Hurndall, 11 and 7.
Highbury-quadrant, Highbury New Park—Rev. S. Pearson, 11 and 6.30.
Highgate—Rev. J. M. Gibbon, 11 and 6.30.
Holloway Chapel, Camden-road—Rev. Mark Wilks, 11 and 6.30.
Junction-road, Upper Holloway—Rev. W. J. Craig, 11 and 7.
Kensington, Allen-street—Rev. C. S. Horne, 11 and 7.
Kentish-town—Rev. T. McDougall Mundle, 11 and 7.
King's Weigh House Chapel, Pillar Hall, Cannon-street Hotel—Rev. A. Sandison, 11 and 6.30.
New-court Chapel, Tollington Park—Rev. J. M. Blackie, 11 and 6.30.
Notting-hill, Kensington Park-road—Rev. W. Roberts, 11 and 7.
Paddington, Marylebone-road—Rev. G. Douglas Macgregor, 11 and 7.
Tolmers-square, N.W.—Rev. F. Hastings, 11 and 7.
Union Chapel, Islington—Rev. P. Grenville, 11 and 6.30; Service of Praise, 3.30.
West Kensington, Castletown-road—Rev. A. Norris, 11 and 7.
Westminster, James-street, Buckingham-gate—Rev. G. S. Barrett, 11 and 7.
Whitefield's Tabernacle, Tottenham-court-road—Rev. J. Jackson Wray, 11 and 7.

WESLEYAN METHODIST.

- Bayswater, Denbigh-road—Rev. J. Olphert, 11; Rev. G. E. Scott, 6.30.
Brixton-hill—Rev. Dr. Greeves, 11; Rev. F. I. Sharr, 6.30.
City-road—Rev. W. G. Pascoe, 10.45; Rev. F. J. Murrell, 6.30.
Great Queen-street—Rev. Charles Dawe, 10.45 and 6.30.
Liverpool-road, Islington—Rev. J. Clegg, 11; Rev. A. Dyson, 6.30.
Rouppel Park—Rev. F. I. Sharr, 11; Rev. J. Kinnings, 6.30.
Streatham—Rev. J. Kinnings, 11; Rev. E. T. Smith, 6.30.
Surrey Chapel, Blackfriars-road (Primitive)—Rev. B. Senior, 11 and 6.30.
West Norwood—Rev. E. T. Smith, 11; Mr. James, 6.30.
Wesleyan West Central Mission, St. James's Hall—Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, 11 and 7.

PRESBYTERIAN.

- Crouch-hill, N.—Rev. J. B. McHardy, 11 and 6.30.
Highgate, Highgate-hill—Rev. W. Ewing, 11 and 7.
Kensington, Allen-street—Rev. E. J. Gilchrist, 11 and 7.
Regent's-square—Rev. Professor Iverach, 11 and 7.
St. Paul's, Westbourne-grove—Rev. March Timson, 11 and 7.
St. Columba's Church, Pont-street, Belgravia—Rev. J. N. Stuart, 11 and 7.
St. John's-wood, Marlborough-place—Rev. J. Monro Gibson, 11 and 7.

OTHER SERVICES AND ADDRESSES.

- Christ Church, Westminster-road—Rev. Newman Hall, 11 and 6.30.
Edinburgh Castle, Limehouse, E.—Mr. C. Cook, 11 and 3; Rev. H. Bright, 7.
Essex Church, Notting-hill Gate (Unitarian)—Rev. W. Carey Walters, 11 and 7.
Exeter Hall, Strand—Mr. Ned Wright, 3.45 (men only); 7.30 (public).
Great Assembly Hall, Mile-end-road, E.—Mr. E. P. Telford, 11 and 6.45.
Gresham Hall, Brixton—Rev. R. Macmillan, 11; Rev. Dr. A. S. Muir, 7.
Little Portland-street Chapel (Unitarian), near Oxford-circus—Rev. P. H. Wicksteed, 11.15 and 7.
The Theistic Church, Swallow-street, Piccadilly—Rev. C. Voysey, 11 and 7.
Rotherhithe Free Church, Deptford Lower-road—Dr. M. L. Rossvalley, 11 and 6.30.
West London Tabernacle, St. James's-square, Notting-hill—Dr. W. T. Moore, 11; Rev. John Morgan, 6.30.

SUNDAY LECTURES.

- Progressive Association, The Hall, 81, Pentonville-hill—Mr. J. F. Oakeshott, on "The Coming Democracy," 7.45.
North London Branch National Secular Society, Midland Railway Arches—Mr. Ramsey, on "How Christianity has Cursed the World," 11.30.

- South-place Institute, Finsbury—Dr. Stanton Coit, on "The Social Responsibilities of Young Men," 11.15.
Deptford Liberal Club, Broadway—Mr. A. Rhodes, on "The Events of the Week," 11.30.
McMae. G. G. Shack, on "Ought the Women join the Workmen's Movement," 8.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"IMPORTANT TO ALL."—A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit.—Adams. Caution: Examine each bottle, and see that the capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all chemists. Prepared only at ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, London, S.E., by J. C. Eno's Patent.

"CLEANING SILVER"—All difficulty in keeping silver, electro-plate, &c., untarnished and with brilliant polish, may be obviated by using GODDARD'S NON-MERCURIAL PLATE POWDER. Sold everywhere, in boxes 1s., 2s., 6d., and 4s. 6d. Four Gold Medals awarded.

C O C C O A T I N A.
 Retailed in ¼-lb., ½-lb., and 1-lb. Tins at 1s., 2s. 3d., and 3s. 8d.

The Mystery of Cloomber.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

"There is a scientific incredulity which surpasses in imbecility the obtuseness of the clodhopper."

BARON HELLENBACH.

CHAPTER VII.

OF CORPORAL RUFUS SMITH AND HIS COMING TO CLOOMBER.



IN making this statement I have purposely couched it in bald and simple language, for fear I should be accused of colouring my narrative for the sake of effect. If, however, I have told my story with any approach to realism, the reader will understand me when I say that by this time the succession of dramatic incidents which had occurred had arrested

my attention and excited my imagination to the exclusion of all minor topics. How could I plod through the dull routine of an agent's work, or interest myself in the thatch of this tenant's bothy or the sails of that one's boat, when my mind was taken up by the chain of events which I have described, and was still busy seeking an explanation for them? Go where I would over the country side I could see the square white tower shooting out from among the trees, and beneath that tower this ill-fated family were watching and waiting waiting and watching—and for what? That was still the question which stood like an impassable barrier at the end of every train of thought. Regarded merely as an abstract problem this mystery of the Heatherstone family had a lurid fascination about it, but when the woman whom I loved a thousandfold better than I did myself proved to be so deeply interested in the solution I felt that it was impossible to turn my thoughts to anything else until it had been finally cleared up.

My good father had received a letter from the Laird, dated from Naples, which told us that he had derived much benefit from the change, and that he had no intention of returning to Scotland for some time. This was satisfactory to all of us, for my father had found Branksome such an excellent place for study that it would have been a sore trial to him to return to the noise and tumult of a city. As to my dear sister and myself, there were, as I have shown, stronger reasons still to make us love the Wigtownshire moors.

In spite of my interview with the General—or perhaps I might say on account of it—I took occasion at least twice a day to walk towards Cloomber and satisfy myself that all was well there. He had begun by resenting my intrusion, but he had ended by taking me into a sort of half confidence, and even by asking my assistance, so I felt that I stood upon a different footing with him than I had done formerly, and that he was less likely to be annoyed by my presence. Indeed, I met him pacing round the enclosure a few days afterwards, and his manner towards me was civil, though he made no allusion to our former conversation. He appeared to be still in an extreme state of nervousness, starting from time to time, and gazing furtively about him. I hoped that his daughter was right in naming the fifth of October as the turning-point of his complaint, for it was evident to me as I looked at his gleaming eyes and quivering hands that a man could not live long in such a state of nervous tension.

I found on examination that he had had the loose rails securely fastened so as to block up our former trysting place, and though I prowled round the whole long line of fencing I was unable to find any other place where an entrance could be effected. Here and there between chinks of the barrier I could catch glimpses of the Hall, and once I saw a rough-looking middle-aged man standing at a window at

the lower floor, whom I supposed to be Israel Stakes, the coachman. There was no sign, however, of Gabrielle or of Mordaunt, and their absence alarmed me. I was convinced that, unless they were under some restraint, they would have managed to communicate with my sister or myself. My fears became more and more acute as day followed day without our seeing or hearing anything of them.

One morning—it was the second day of October—I was walking towards the Hall, hoping that I might be fortunate enough to learn some news of my darling, when I observed a man perched upon a stone at the side of the road. As I came nearer to him I could see that he was a stranger, and from his dusty clothes and dilapidated appearance he seemed to have come from a distance. He had a great hunch of bread on his knee and a clasp knife in his hand, but he had apparently just finished his breakfast, for he brushed the crumbs off his lap and rose to his feet when he perceived me. Noticing the great height of the



"HE HAD A GREAT HUNCH OF BREAD ON HIS KNEE AND A CLASP KNIFE IN HIS HAND."

fellow, and that he still held his weapon, I kept well to the other side of the road, for I knew that destitution makes men desperate and that the chain that glittered on my waistcoat might be too great a temptation to him upon this lonely highway. I was confirmed in my fears when I saw him step out into the centre of the road and bar my progress.

"Well, my lad," I said, affecting an ease which I by no means felt, "what can I do for you this morning?" The fellow's face was the colour of mahogany with exposure to the weather, and he had a deep scar from the corner of his mouth to his ear, which by no means improved his appearance. His

hair was grizzled, but his figure was stalwart, and his fur cap was cocked on one side so as to give him a rakish, semi-military appearance. Altogether, he gave me the impression of being one of the most dangerous types of tramp that I had ever fallen in with.

Instead of replying to my question he eyed me for some time in silence with sullen, yellow-shot eyes, and then closed his knife with a loud snick. "You're not a beak," he said; "too young for that, I guess. They had me in chokey at Paisley and they had me in chokey at Wigtown, but by the living thunder if another of them lays a hand on me I'll make him remember Corporal Rufus Smith! It's a darned fine country this, where they won't give a man work, and then lay him by the heels for having no visible means of subsistence."

"I am sorry to see an old soldier so reduced," said I. "What corps did you serve in?"

"H Battery, Royal Horse Artillery. Bad cess to the service and every one in it! Here I am nigh sixty years of age, with a beggarly pension of thirty-eight pound ten—not enough to keep me in beer and baccy."

"I should have thought thirty-eight pound ten a year would have been a nice help to you in your old age," I remarked.

"Would you though?" he answered with a sneer, pushing his weather-beaten face forward until it was within a foot of my own. "How much d'ye think that slash with a tulwar is worth? And my foot with all the bones rattling about like a bagful

of dice? What's that worth, eh? And a liver like a sponge, and ague whenever the wind comes round to the east—what's the market value of that? Would you take the lot for a dirty forty pound a year—would you now?"

"We are poor folk in this part of the country," I answered. "You would pass for a rich man down here."

"They are simple folk and they have simple tastes," said he, drawing a black pipe from his pocket and stuffing it with tobacco. "I know what good living is, and while I have a shilling in my pocket I like to spend it as a shilling should be spent. I've fought for my country and my country has done darned little for me. I'll go to the Roosians, so help me! I could show them how to cross the Himalayas so that it would puzzle either Afghans or British to stop 'em. What's that secret worth in St. Petersburg, I wonder!"

"I'm ashamed to hear an old soldier speak so, even in jest," said I sternly.

"Jest indeed!" he cried, with a great oath. "I'd have done it years ago, if the Roosians had been game to take it up. Skobelev was the best of the bunch, but he's been snuffed out. However, that's neither here nor there. What I want to ask you is whether

you've ever heard anything in this quarter of a man called Heatherstone, the same who used to be Colonel of the 41st Bengalees? They told me at Wigtown that he lived somewhere down this way."

"He lives in that large house over there," said I, pointing to Cloomber Tower. "You'll find the avenue gate a little way down the road, but the General isn't over fond of visitors."

The last part of my speech was lost upon Corporal Rufus Smith; for the instant that I pointed out the gate he set off hopping down the road. His mode of progression was the most singular which I have ever seen, for he would only put his

right foot to the ground once in every half-dozen strides, while he worked so hard and attained such a momentum with the other limb that he got over the ground at an astonishing speed. I was so surprised that I stood in the roadway gazing after his hulking figure until the thought suddenly struck me that some serious result might come from a meeting between a man of such blunt speech and the choleric hot-headed General. I therefore followed him as he hopped along like some great clumsy bird, and overtook him at the avenue gate, where he stood grasping the ironwork and peering through at the dark carriage-drive beyond.

"He's a sly old fox," he said, looking round at me and nodding his head in the direction of the Hall. "He's a deep old dog. And that's his bungalow, is it, among the trees?"

"That is his house," I answered; "but I should advise you to keep a more civil tongue in your head if you intend to speak with the General. He is not a man to stand any nonsense."

"Right you are. He was always a hard nut to crack. But isn't this him coming down the avenue?"

I looked through the gate and saw that it was indeed the General, who having either seen us or been attracted by our voices, was hurrying down towards us. As he advanced he would stop from time to time and peer at us through the dark shadow thrown by the trees, as if he were irresolute whether to come on or no.

"He's reconnoitring!" whispered my companion with a hoarse chuckle. "He's afraid—and I know what he's afraid of. He won't be caught in a trap if he can help it, the old un! He's about as fly as they make 'em, you bet!" Then suddenly standing on his tiptoes and waving his hand through the bars of the gate, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Come on, my gallant commandant! Come on! The coast's clear, and no enemy in sight."

This familiar address had the effect of reassuring the General, for he came right for us, though I could tell by his heightened colour that his temper was at boiling point. "What, you here, Mr. West?" he said, as his eye fell upon me. "What is it you want, and why have you brought this fellow with you?"

"I have not brought him with me, sir," I answered, feeling rather disgusted at being made responsible for the presence of the disreputable-looking vagabond beside me. "I found him on the road here, and he desired to be directed to you, so I showed him the way. I know nothing of him myself."

"What do you want with me, then?" the General asked, sternly turning to my companion.

"If you please, sir," said the ex-Corporal, speaking in a whining voice, and touching his moleskin cap with a humility which contrasted strangely with the previous rough independence of his bearing, "I'm an old gunner in the Queen's service, sir, and knowing your name by hearing it in India I thought that maybe you would take me as your groom or gardener, or give me any other place as happened to be vacant."

"I am sorry that I cannot do anything for you, my man," the old soldier answered, impassively.

"Then you'll give me a little just to help me on my way, sir," said the cringing mendicant. "You won't see an old comrade go to the bad for the sake of a few rupees. I was with Sale's brigade in the Passes, sir, and I was at the second taking of Cabul."

General Heatherstone looked keenly at the supplicant, but was silent to his appeal.

"I was in Ghuznee with you when the walls were all shook down by an earthquake, and when we

found forty thousand Afghans within gunshot of us. You ask me about it, and you'll see whether I'm lying or not. We went through all this when we were young, and now that we are old you are to live in a fine bungalow, and I am to starve by the roadside. It don't seem to me to be fair."

"You are an impertinent scoundrel," said the General. "If you had been a good soldier you would never need to ask for help. I shall not give you a farthing."

"One word more, sir," cried the tramp, for the other was turning away: "I've been in the Tarada Pass."

The old soldier sprang round as if the words had been a pistol-shot. "What—what d'ye mean?" he stammered.

"I've been in the Tarada Pass, sir, and I knew a man there called Ghoolab Shah." These last words were hissed out in an undertone, and a malicious grin overspread the face of the speaker.

Their effect upon the General was extraordinary. He fairly staggered back from the gateway, and his yellow countenance blanched to a livid mottled grey. For a moment he was too overcome to speak. At last he gasped out, "Ghoolab Shah!—who are you who know Ghoolab Shah?"

"Take another look," said the tramp; "your sight is not as keen as it was forty years ago."

The General took a long, earnest look at the unkempt wanderer in front of him, and as he gazed I saw the light of recognition spring up in his eyes. "God bless my soul!" he cried. "Why, it's Corporal Rufus Smith."

"You've come on it at last," said the other, chuckling to himself. "I was wondering how long it would be before you knew me. And first of all just unlock this gate, will you? It's hard to talk through a grating. It's too much like ten minutes with a visitor in the cells."

The General, whose face still bore evidences of his agitation, undid the bolts with nervous, trembling fingers. The recognition of Corporal Rufus Smith had, I fancied, been a relief to him, and yet he plainly showed by his manner that he regarded his presence as by no means an unmixed blessing.

"Why, corporal," he said, as the gate swung open, "I have often wondered whether you were dead or alive, but I never expected to see you again. How have you been all these long years?"

"How have I been?" the corporal answered, gruffly. "Why, I have been drunk for the most part. When I draw my money I lay it out in liquor, and as long as that lasts I get some peace in life. When I'm cleaned out I go upon tramp, partly in the hope of picking up the price of a dram, and partly in order to look for you."

"You'll excuse us talking about these private matters, West," the General said, looking round at me, for I was beginning to move away. "Don't leave us. You know something of this matter already, and may find yourself entirely in the swim with us some of these days."

Corporal Rufus Smith looked round at me in blank astonishment. "In the swim with us!" he said. "However did he get there?"

"Voluntarily, voluntarily," the General explained hurriedly sinking his voice. "He is a neighbour of mine, and he has volunteered his help in case I should ever need it."

This explanation seemed, if anything, to increase the big stranger's surprise. "Well, if that don't lick cock-fighting!" he exclaimed, contemplating me with admiration. "I never heard tell of such a thing."

"And now that you have found me, Corporal Smith," said the Tenant of Cloomber, "what is it that you want of me?"

"Why, everything: I want a roof to cover me, and clothes to wear, and food to eat, and above all brandy to drink."

"Well, I'll take you in and do what I can for you," said the General slowly. "But look here, Smith, we must have discipline. I'm the General and you are the corporal; I am the master and you are the man. Now don't let me have to remind you of that again."

The tramp drew himself up to his full height and raised his right hand with the palm forward in a military salute.

"I can take you on as gardener and get rid of the fellow I have got. As to brandy, you shall have an allowance and no more. We are not deep drinkers at the Hall."

"Don't you take opium, or brandy, or nothing yourself, sir?" asked Corporal Rufus Smith.

"Nothing," the General said, firmly.

"Well, all I can say is, that you've got more nerve and pluck than I shall ever have. I don't wonder now at your winning that cross in the Mutiny. If I was to go on listening night after night to them things without ever taking a drop of something to cheer my heart—why, it would about drive me silly."

General Heatherstone put his hand up, as though afraid that his companion might say too much. "I must thank you, Mr. West," he said, "for having shown this man my door. I would not willingly allow an old comrade, however humble, to go to the bad, and if I did not acknowledge his claim more readily it was simply because I had my doubts as to whether he was really what he represented himself. Just walk up to the Hall, corporal, and I shall follow you in a minute."

"Poor devil!" he continued, as we watched the new comer hobbling up the avenue in the ungainly manner which I have described. "He got a 64-pound shot on his foot, and it crushed the bones, but the obstinate fool would not let the doctors take it off. I remember him now as a smart young soldier in Afghanistan. He and I were associated in some queer adventures, which I may tell you of some day, and I naturally feel sympathy towards him, and would befriend him. Did he tell you anything about me before I came?"

"Not a word," I replied. "Oh," said the General, carelessly, but with an evident expression of relief. "I thought perhaps he might have said something of old times. Well, I must go and look after him, or the servants will be frightened, for he isn't a beauty to look at. Good-bye!" With a wave of the hand the old man turned away from me and hurried up the drive after this unexpected addition to his household, while I strolled on round the high black paling, peering through every chink between the planks, but without seeing a trace either of Mordaunt or of his sister.

I have now brought this statement down to the coming of Corporal Rufus Smith, which will prove to be the beginning of the end. I have set down soberly and in order the events which brought us to Wigtownshire, the arrival of the Heatherstones at Cloomber, the many strange incidents which excited first our curiosity and finally our intense interest in that family, and I have briefly touched upon the circumstances which brought my sister and myself into a closer and more personal relationship with them. I now proceed to give the statement furnished me by one who had means of knowing something of what was going on inside Cloomber during the months that I was observing it from without.

[To be continued.]

Legion of Honour, 1878. Royal Portuguese Knight-hood, 1883. Gold Medals at Principal Exhibitions.
JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS'
Patent Sostenente PIANOS are for sale, hire, and on the three years' system. The perfection of touch, tone, and durability.—18, 20, 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

NEGRETTE AND ZAMBRA'S
SEASIDE AND TOURISTS'
TELESCOPES.
BINOCULAR TELESCOPES
For Deer-stalking, Yachting, and Military Service.
HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
BRANCHES: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT-STREET;
and CRYSTAL PALACE.
New illustrated price lists free.

VEGETARIAN DINNERS to perfection. Try one at the ALPHA, 23, OXFORD-STREET, opposite the Oxford.

THE MOST SENSIBLE MAN in this district WILL CLEAR HIS NEXT WEEK'S EXPENSES, PUT £5 IN HIS POCKET, and assist any charitable object which may be at the moment appealing to his generous instincts. See SATURDAY'S TRADE, FINANCE, and RECREATION, a Weekly Newspaper for Everybody.—All Newsagents and Railway Book-stalls, or post-free 2d., 35, Mark-lane, London, E.C.

NATHANIEL BERRY'S PIANOS,
with brass plated actions, iron-plated backs, Warranted for 20 years. Price 18 guineas. THREE YEARS' SYSTEM. 14s. per month. Carriage and tuning free. No deposit or guarantee required. Upright iron grands from 25 guineas. Organs from 6s. per month. Send for illustrated price lists, with testimonials, 135, City-road, London, E.C.

QUEENWOOD COLLEGE.
HAMPSHIRE.

HERRICK FOUNDATION
SCHOOL,
LOAMPIT HILL, BLACKHEATH, S.E.

(a) Commercial Division; (b) Mathematical and Classical. Boarding fees, 30 guineas inclusive (tuition fees borne by foundation). Vacancies in Head Master's house after holidays.—Full Prospectus of THE WARDEN, or F. BUCK, Clerk.

SALCOMBE COLLEGE, Loughton, Essex.—Principal, Mrs. Vivian, assisted by Resident Certificated English, French, and German Governesses; London Professors. The College is situated on a hill, and stands in its own grounds of two acres. Lawn tennis and croquet. Close to Epping Forest, and twelve miles from London. University and other Examinations. Excellent class-rooms, and well-furnished sitting-rooms. Terms moderate and inclusive. References: Revs. J. Angus, D.D., W. Durban, B.A., J. A. Spurgeon, also W. Olney, F. A. Osgan, M.D., J. Passmore, Esqrs. Prospectus, with view of College, sent on application.

DULWICH COLLEGE.—The next Entrance Examination will be held on Wednesday, September 19, at 2.30 o'clock P.M. Applications to be sent in on or before Saturday, Sept. 15. For particulars of the College, of the subjects of this Examination, and of the various boarding houses, apply to the School Secretary.

CHRISTIAN KINGDOM SOCIETY,
for the Promotion of God's Kingdom of Righteousness, Unselfishness, and Love. ITS ONLY RULE an honest endeavour to be loyal to the Spirit of Christ. Those attracted by it should write to Secretary, 20, St. Bride-street, E.C.

WARRINGTON LODGE, Warwick
road, Maida-vale, W. — PRIVATE HOSPITAL for LADIES. For terms, &c. write to the Secretary and Superintendent, Mrs. McDONALD.

SPECIAL PREPAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

3 LINES 1/-
3 INSERTIONS 2/6

Beyond 3 Lines 4d. per Line per Insertion.
NOTE.—Each line averages about 20 words.
These advertisements can be repeated at the same rates in the *Pall Mall Budget*, the Weekly Edition of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

APARTMENTS to be LET.

A BEDROOM for a gentleman. Large, cheerful. Comfortable home. Use of sitting-room, piano, bath, &c. 7s. 6d. the week. Also a smaller one. Partial board.—33, Endymion-road, Brixton-hill, S.W.

PARIS.—English widow lady offers comfortable HOME on moderate terms, to parties visiting Paris.—MME. DE M., 11, Rue Chateaubriand, Champs Elysees.

SEASIDE APARTMENTS, three minutes from beach. Sea view. Piano—home comforts—moderate charges.—Mrs. K., Clarence Villa, Agate-road, Clacton-on-Sea.

SWITZERLAND.—"Pension du Lac," Gunten, Lake of Thun, twenty-four hours from London. Good holiday quarters. Terms 23s. per week, including full board and apartments, with free boating, bathing, and fishing.—References permitted to E. Henley, Esq., 16, Stonebridge-park, N.W.

HOUSES, &c., to be LET or SOLD.

A VERY convenient and most comfortably FURNISHED HOUSE, bedrooms facing south, at a most moderate rental. Three sitting, eight bedrooms. Attendance. Good cooking if preferred. Cleanliness studied.—B., Mortimer House, Westgate-on-Sea.

CROMER.—FURNISHED HOUSE to LET from 8th inst. Three minutes from beach.—For terms apply to Mr. SALTER, Hillside, Cromer.

CROUCH END, 186, PARK-ROAD, near Alexandra Palace, and overlooking Hornsey Cricket Ground.—TO LET. From September 29. Rent, £33 a year. Apply on premises.

KINGSTON HILL.—Bijou Cottage RESIDENCE, WELL FURNISHED, one minute from Richmond Park, twelve minutes from Northolt station and River. Large garden 28s. per week. Agent, 2, Westminster-chambers, N.Y.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHEAP EDUCATION in Devonshire. Crediton Grammar School. Boarders under £50, all included.—Head Master, Owen Libart, M.A. Oxon.

ELOCUTION.—Unique instruction by Edwin Drew, Editor, THE ELOCUTIONIST (monthly), 124, Gower-street. Books 1s. 2d. Postal instruction. Innumerable, irrefragable references.

SCIORNE COLLEGE, near Winslow, for Sons of Clergy, Army, Navy, &c. Thirty guineas per annum; considerable reduction to brothers and orphans. Entrance-fee five guineas. Vicar is Warden.—Address, Rev. Dr. JAMES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

APOCALYPSE OF THE SUN; fragment restored; universal Gospel. Three stamps.—T. MAY, 151, Fulham-road, London.

STAMPS! STAMPS!—Buy, sell, and exchange with Palmer, who agitated Parliament to pass Act to stop forged stamps. Cheapest house; best prices given for collections; opinions given on stamps gratis. 500 stamps, all different, 6s. Brice & Brice, 1d. Stamps sent on approval. J. W. PALMER, 281, Strand, London.

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—Write for an illustrated Guide, free by post. "THE TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING CO.," Braimes' buildings, Beech-street, Barbican, London, E.C.

TO AUTHORS, JOURNALISTS, &c. An Editor of experience says:—"If the writers who deluge my table with MSS. would only spend TWOPENCE PER 100 WORDS 'in having their articles copied by a type writer, what a blessing it would be for me and the 'comps., and how much greater chance their 'copy would have of being read.' TYPE-WRITING DONE at that rate by 'TYPEWRITER,' 14, Shaftesbury-road, Hammersmith, W. Translations from French and German also undertaken.

WASHING WANTED by well-established good laundress. Has every convenience. Thoroughly understands getting up fine linen. Constant supply of water. Large open drying grounds. Good references. Terms moderate. Covered van in town daily.—Mrs. J. H., Cambridge Laundry, Bollo-bridge-road, Acton.

WASHING.—NOTICE OF REMOVAL. Mrs. NEWMAN, owing to increase of Business, has taken larger premises, and is enabled to take a few more families' work.—Price lists and references on application.—Auckland House, High-street, Hammersmith.

THE BEST PAPER FOR AN IDLE SUMMER HOUR.

TO

**HOLIDAY MAKERS,
TOURISTS, and
TRAVELLERS.**

Send your name and address to the Publisher of the Pall Mall Budget, 2, Northumberland-street, Strand, London, W.C., and enclose postal note for 1s. 6d. (if address is within the United Kingdom), or 1s. 8d. (if address is abroad), for which you will have the Pall Mall Budget sent you for a month.

Original Sketches, by well-known Artists, and fresh and crisp matter, written specially for each issue, are among the characteristic features of the Pall Mall Budget.

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

ARE universally admitted to be worth a Guinea a Box for Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Faintness and Swelling after Meals, Giddiness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For females of all ages these Pills are invaluable, as a few doses of them carry off all humours, and bring about all that is required. No female should be without them. There is no medicine to be found equal to Beecham's Pills for removing any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver, they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs in the human machine. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosbud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are FACTS testified continually by members of all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is, BEECHAM'S PILLS have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world. Prepared only, and Sold Wholesale, by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire.

KEATING'S POWDER.

Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.
Kills Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles.

Sold in Tins, 6d. and 1s. each.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—This cooling Ointment, perseveringly rubbed upon the skin, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and chest. Quinsy, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catarrh, and bronchitis may be arrested as soon as discovered, and every symptom banished, by Holloway's simple and effective treatment, which allays in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.

PHOSPHORUS (NERVE AND BRAIN FOOD).—A pamphlet (18th edition), giving instances of its unparalleled success in the cure of heart diseases and weakness generally. Post free 3 stamps, addressed Publisher of *Earth Life*, 1, Cecil-street, London, W.C.

SAUNDERS'S GUARDS HAIR DYE is the cheapest and best, has no smell, is perfectly harmless, and instantly changes red or grey hair to the most natural brown or black. A trial proves its superiority. 2s. 6d. or 3s. 6d.; free or 3 stamps extra.—J. TOUZEAU SAUNDERS, 102, Oxford-street.

Established 1863
THE LIBERATOR BUILDING SOCIETY,
20, BUDGE-ROW, CANNON-STREET.
FIVE PER CENT. PAID ON SHARES (£30 each), and on deposits of £500 and upwards made for fixed terms.
DEPOSITS of £5 and upwards at ONE MONTH'S NOTICE, FOUR PER CENT.
Reserve Fund—SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS.
For particulars apply to the Secretary, F. H. ROCKE.

MONARCH INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY. Established 1867.
Total advances made exceed £1,335,685.
DEPOSITS received at 3½ and 4 per cent., subject to arrangement as to withdrawal.
DIVIDENDS paid half-yearly through the post.
For forms of application apply to W. H. MAYERS, Secretary.
Offices: 23, Finsbury-circus, E.C.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY. Established 1836.
LONDON: 1, Moorgate-street, E.C.
ABERDEEN: 1, Union-terrace.
INCOME AND FUNDS (1887).
Fire Premiums £507,000 | Life Premiums £507,000
Interest £113,000
Accumulated Funds £3,121,000

Instituted A.D. 1696.
HAND-IN-HAND INSURANCE SOCIETY.
MUTUAL, both FIRE and LIFE.
Profits Divided Annually.
Bonuses Large.
Expenses Moderate.
No Personal Liability.
Annual Income, £308,797.
Accumulated Funds, £2,280,735.
No. 25, New Bridge-street, E.C.

WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE,
27, KING-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.
Founded A.D. 1717. Losses promptly paid.
Insurances arranged by Telephone No. 3,692.
CHARLES ROUSE BROWNE, Secretary.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Established 1803. 1, Old Broad-street, E.C.; 22, Pall-mall, S.W. Subscribed Capital, £1,200,000; paid up, £300,000; total invested funds, over £1,600,000. E. COZENS SMITH, Gen. Manager.

ACCIDENTS ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
Provide against them by Policy of the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 64, CORNHILL, LONDON.
Hon. EVELYN ASHLEY, Chairman
Annual Income, £248,000.
Invested Capital and Reserve Fund, £275,000.
Compensation Paid for 126,000 Accidents, £2,500,000.
Moderate Premiums—Favourable Conditions—New Concessions. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims. West-end Office:—3, Grand Hotel-buildings, W.C. Head Office:—64, Cornhill, London, E.C. WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

ISSUE of £250,000 FOUR PER CENT DEBENTURE STOCK at £97 per £100.
Unpaid capital of the Company, being limit of borrowing powers on debentures £3,735,815
Debentures already issued 2,882,531
Borrowing margin available for debenture stock now offered £53,284
On 1st December next the capital and reserve fund of the Company will stand as follows:—
Capital paid up £864,185
Reserve Fund 270,000
..... £1,134,185
Capital unpaid, as above 3,135,815
Total Capital and Reserve Fund £4,270,000
Australasian Investments on 31st December, 1887, as per last balance-sheet 3,775,280
Aggregate general security against debenture issues £8,045,280

The LIST of APPLICATIONS will CLOSE on or before 20th of September, 1888.

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY COMPANY (LIMITED).

Incorporated 6th April, 1865, under "The Companies Act, 1862."

HOME DIRECTORS.

Emanuel Boucher, Esq., Right Hon. A. J. Mundella, M.P.
The Right Hon. Sir James Fergusson, Thomas Russell, Esq.,
Bart., G.C.S.I., C.M.G.
K.C.M.G., M.P. Sir Edward W. Stafford, G.C.M.G.
Falconer Larkworthy, Esq.

BANKERS.

Union Bank of London (Limited).
The Clydesdale Bank (Limited).
OFFICES.—1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, London, E.C.

PROSPECTUS.

The Directors offer for subscription £250,000 4 per cent. Debenture Stock at £97 per £100 Stock, payable as follows:—

On Application £ 5 per £100
" Allotment 30 " "
" 31st October, 1888 .. 30 " "
" 30th November, 1888 32 " "

£97 with option to pay in full on Allotment, or on 31st October, 1888, under discount at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum.

The Stock now offered forms part of the Company's authorized issue of £1,135,315, and will be subject to redemption at any time after twenty years, on six months' previous notice, at the price of £110 per £100.

The Stock will bear interest from October 1 next, the first payment being made on January 1, 1889, for three months, and thereafter the interest will be payable half-yearly by Warrants on July 1 and January 1.

Holders of this Stock may at any time have it changed into Perpetual Debentures, payable to Bearer, and such Debentures may be retransferred into Stock.

The Debentures and Debenture Stock of the Company are secured on the Capital, Investments and General Assets, which exhibit a total of upwards of £3,000,000, as follows:—

The Paid-up Capital and Reserve consist of: 140,000 Shares of £25 each, of which £2 10s. p r Share has been paid up, amounting to .. £350,000
Amount paid in advance 14,185
..... £364,185

and of 20,000 sixth issue shares of £25 each. When the balance of the instalments, about £20,000, due on 1st December next, in respect of these shares is paid there will be an addition to the Share Capital of .. 500,000

thus making a total paid Capital of £864,185
Reserve Fund 270,000

Unpaid Capital 1,134,185
Australasian Investments, as per last Balance-sheet, December 31, 1887 3,775,280
Total £8,045,280

The Dividend and Bonus uniformly paid on the Share Capital of the Company during the past thirteen years have been 15 per cent. per annum.

Application will be made to have the Debenture Stock quoted in the Official List of the Stock Exchange.

Applications for the Debenture Stock now offered for subscription should be made upon the form annexed to the prospectus, and lodged at the Offices of the Company, No. 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, London, E.C., with a deposit of 5 per cent. on the amount applied for.

Deposits will be returned in full in cases where no allotment is made. If a less amount of stock be allotted than is applied for, the surplus will be applied towards the payment due on allotment. In default of payment of any instalment at its due date, all previous payments will be liable to forfeiture.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the Offices of the Company, 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, London, E.C., 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, London, E.C., 14th September, 1888.

REVERSIONS AND LIFE INTERESTS IN LANDED OR FUNDED PROPERTY or other securities and annuities PURCHASED, or loans or annuities thereon granted by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY (LIMITED), 10, LANCASTER-PLACE, WATERLOO-BRIDGE, STRAND, Established 1835. Capital, £500,000. Interest on Loans may be capitalized.
F. S. CLAYTON } Joint
C. H. CLAYTON } Secretaries.

A GOOD PLAN.—£10 and upwards invested in Stocks and shares, under a reliable system successfully tested for seven years, often returns handsome profits in a few days. Explains return book (eighth edition) sent post free.—Address GEO. EVANS and Co., Stockbrokers, Gresham House, London, E.C.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA.—ORIENT LINE FORT-NIGHTLY SERVICE.

The following Steamships belonging to the ORIENT and PACIFIC COMPANIES, leave LONDON as under, Plymouth one day later, Naples nine days later, for ALBANY, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, and SYDNEY direct with her Majesty's mails, taking passengers for all ports in AUSTRALASIA:—

Tons	H.P.	
ORMUZ	6,116	Sept. 28
CUZCO	3,918	Oct. 12
ORIENT	5,386	Oct. 26
LUSITANIA	3,825	Nov. 9
OROYA	6,181	Nov. 23
ORIZABA	6,181	Dec. 7

The steamers will call at Colombo until further notice. Loading berth, Tilbury Docks. Cheap Single and Return Tickets.

Managers, F. GREEN and Co., 13, Fenchurch-avenue, and ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and Co., 5, Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C. For freight or passage apply to the latter firm, or to the West-end Agents, GRINDLAY and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.

NEW ZEALAND and AUSTRALIA, via Tenerife, Cape Town, and Hobart. Shortest tropical passage. Royal Mail Service, under contract with Government of New Zealand. THE NEW ZEALAND SHIPPING COMPANY (LIMITED) will despatch their magnificent full-powered steamers:—

AORANGI	4,763 tons.	From London, Sept. 20
RIMUTAKA	4,473 "	Oct. 13

Leaving Plymouth two days later. Cheap return tickets. Best accommodation for all classes, and superior deck state rooms. Full information to be obtained at the Company's Offices, 138, Leadenhall-street, E.C.; or of West-end agents, Messrs. Guion and Co., 5, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

CUNARD LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.—LIVERPOOL to NEW YORK direct EVERY SATURDAY, and BOSTON EVERY TUESDAY. Fares, 12, 15, 18, and 21 guineas, and £26; return ticket 25, 30, and 35 guineas, and £45. Intermediate passage 28 ss. Steerage at low rates. Parcels will be received at the City Office three days before date of sailing.—Apply to the Cunard Steamship Company (Limited), in Liverpool, 8, Water-street; or in London, 6, St. Helen's-place, E.C., and 28, Pall-mall, S.W.

TO GERMANY, by Ocean Mail Steamer from Southampton, homeward bound from New York. The magnificent EXPRESS STEAMERS of the NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD, 5,500 tons, 6,000-horse power each, take passengers from Southampton for Bremen every Thursday and every Sunday. lofty state rooms, liberal table, electric light everywhere. Fares: Through from London, first saloon, £3 15s.; second saloon, £1 18s. 6d.; return tickets, £4 15s. 6d. and £1 15s. respectively. All parts of Germany easily reached by rail from Bremen. Apply to Company's Agents, Keller, Wallis, and Co., 37, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, London, S.W.; or 5 and 7, Fenchurch street, E.C., or at Southampton.

MARGATE and RAMSGATE, from LONDON BRIDGE WHARF, DAILY (Sundays excepted), at 11 A.M., calling at Blackwall and Tilbury Piers. Single fare, 5s. and 4s.; children under twelve, 2s. 6d. The new magnificent saloon steamers ORIOLE and MAVIS are now running on this station.

YARMOUTH.—LAST DEPARTURE OF THE SEASON from LONDON BRIDGE WHARF on MONDAY and FRIDAY NEXT, at 8.30 A.M. Fares 3s., 6s. Return, available by boats leaving Yarmouth on Wednesday and Saturday, 12s., 9s. Children under twelve half price.

ACCESSION OF KING GEORGE OF GREECE (25th ANNIVERSARY).—COOK'S CONDUCTED TOUR TO GERMANY, Bavaria, Austria, Constantinople, Athens, &c., in connection with the festivities and the opening of the Athens Exhibition, leaving London October 1. Inclusive fare, £91. Programme for stamp.—THOMAS COOK and SON, Ludgate-circus; 99, Gracechurch-street; 35, Piccadilly; 82, Oxford-street; 445, West Strand, &c.

The QUEEN and the TYPEWRITER.

During the recent Royal Visit to the Glasgow Exhibition, her Majesty evinced considerable interest in the REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER, as exhibited by the Proprietors and Manufacturers, Messrs. WYCKOFF, SEAMANS, and BENEDICT, Gracechurch-street, London, E.C. Her Majesty and most of the Royal suite honoured the operator by having special slips written on the machine for their benefit, which they carried away as souvenirs. At the recent speed contest for the championship of the world the Gold Medal was awarded to Miss Orr, who wrote on the REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER 987 words (exclusive of errors) in ten minutes, an average of about 99 words per minute. For full particulars of the Remington Standard Typewriter, THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD, ADDRESS, WYCKOFF, SEAMANS, & BENEDICT, 100, Gracechurch-street, E.C.

KINAHAN'S
LL
WHISKY.

Gold Medal Paris Exhibition, 1878.

"THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES."
PURE, MILD, and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and VERY WHOLESOME.

The Prize Medal Dublin Exhibition, 1865.
20, GREAT TITCHFIELD-STREET, LONDON, W.

In consequence of Imitations of

LEA AND PERRINS' SAUCE,

which are calculated to deceive the Public, LEA and PERRINS beg to draw attention to the fact that each Bottle of the Original and Genuine

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

Bears the Autograph Signature of—
Lea and Perrins.

Sold Wholesale by the Proprietors, Worcester; CROSSE and BLACKWELL, London; and Export Oilmen generally. Retail by Dealers in Sauces throughout the World.

MILNERS' SAFES.
28, FINSBURY PAYMENT, E.C.

PEPPER'S
QUININE & IRON
TONIC.

Health, Strength, Energy.

It quickly arouses great Bodily, Nerve, Mental, and Digestive Strength, promotes Appetite, securing Health, Strength, and Energy.

Insist on having **PEPPER'S TONIC.**
Bottles 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Sold everywhere.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR
HAIR RESTORER.

The BEST, and SAFEST, and CHEAPEST.
Large Bottles, 1s. 6d.

SULPHOLINE Tablets,
6d.

Clarifies the Skin. **SOAP.**
Sold everywhere.

HOTEL LIST.

BOURNEMOUTH.—THE HIGHCLIFFE HOTEL, of world-wide reputation for comfort. Full south. Magnificent Sea Views. Table d'hôte. JOHN KILNER, Proprietor.

BONN-ON-RHINE.—HOTEL KAISERHOF. Just opened. New and best furniture. First class, but charges moderate. Best position. Splendid Rhine Terrace. Concerts by Kola Orchestra. Rhine Baths. Rooms from 2s. 6d., light and attendance included.

TROSSACHS and SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.—DUNBLANE HYDRO-PATHIC.—Through Trains from Euston in 9½ hours—10.30 A.M. to 8.7 P.M. Starting point for the Lakes. Unrivalled centre for all the favourite excursions. Most convenient resting place en route. Extensive grounds. Four tennis courts, &c.

RESELLS' TRADE SALE OF WINES and SPIRITS, on THURSDAY, the 20th September.

MESSRS. W. and T. RESELL, Sworn Brokers, of 29, Mark-lane, E.C., will SELL by Public AUCTION, chiefly without reserve, at the LONDON COMMERCIAL SALE ROOMS, MINING-LANE, on THURSDAY, the 20th September, at 1 o'clock punctually, the following important parcels of WINES and SPIRITS, viz.:— In bond, 53 pipes, 41 hhds., and 12 qr. casks of port, including several parcels of useful wine, consigned to the Auctioneers for sale; also shipments of Cockburn's Martinez, Smith Woodhouse, Fonseca, &c.; 50 butts Sherry, a special consignment to the selling brokers from Jerez, and comprising a careful selection of Vintage Wines; five butts, 16 hhds., 84 qr. casks, and 35 octaves of sherry, shipped by F. W. Cosens and others; also the brands of Vardosa and Lopez Villegas; 47 pipes, 10 hhds., and 10 qr. casks of Spanish red, both the shilling and half-crown duty; 100 hhds. of red wine from Messina; 45 hhds. and 90 casks of pale brandy; Planat's 1877, Otard's 1878, Hennessy's 1877, Vine Growers 1878, Barraud Sandan's 1875, 1878, &c.; 20 hhds. Scotch and Irish whisky, and sundry lots of champagne, Australian wine, &c., duty paid; 268 dozens port, Morgan Bros., 1874 and 1881, also Cockburn's and Sandeman's; 52 dozens sherry, shipped by Cosens; 111 dozens champagne, of Louis Roederer's, Beauchamp's, and de Châtillon and Co.; 127 dozens claret, 31 dozens Scotch whisky, Glendale, &c.; also 10 casks and 10 dozens of cherry brandy and other cordials. Catalogues and further particulars may be obtained of the Auctioneers and Wine and Spirit Valuers, No. 29, Mark-lane, E.C.

Now ready.

THE UNIVERSAL REVIEW.
PART V.

1. Germany in 1888. Professor Mahaffy.
2. The Philosophy of Marriage. E. Lynn Linton.
3. Historic Art. F. Macox Brown.
4. "When Vera Plays." Marion Moteyard.
5. The Situation in Burma. P. Hetero.
6. Mummer Worship. George Moore.
7. The Making of the Graphic. W. L. Thomas.
8. Some Graphic Artists. Harry Quilter.
9. The Agnostic in Fiction. W. L. Courtney.
10. One of the Forty. Alphonse Daudet.
11. The World in September. The Editor.

FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS.
Shaker Evans at Home. Boyd-Houghton.
The Last Muster. Hubert Herkomer, R.A.
The Casua's. Luke Fildes, A.R.A.
"One Touch of Nature." Luke Fildes, A.R.A.
Studio in the Bavarian Alps. Hubert Herkomer, R.A.
The Rival Grandpas. George Du Maurier.
The Sisters. George Pownall.
Connemara. William Small.
Street Acrobats. Charles Green.
The Price of Victory. Sir James Linton, P.R.I.
And smaller illustrations by E. J. Gash, A.R.A., Henry Woods, A.R.A., and R. Macox Brown, A.R.A.

SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN and CO.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD
and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognized Medium for High-class INTRODUCTIONS. The largest and most successful matrimonial agency in the world. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4d.—Address "Editor," 40, Lamb's Conduit street, London, W.C.

CHARMING SEMI-DETACHED VILLA. Rent £45. Newly decorated; three reception, five bedrooms, bathroom (hot and cold) Conservatory; no basement.—Apply, Manager Strakeley-park Estate Office, 17A, Hilton-terrace, Fulham-road, S.W.

WEST KENSINGTON.—To be SOLD or LET for occupation, a SEMI-DETACHED VILLA, quite new, Queen Anne style, of pretty elevation, balconies on first floor, and choice of decorations. It contains three reception rooms, kitchen, pantry, good cellars, and servants' offices; nine bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, lavatory, housemaid's closet (all with hot and cold supply), other modern conveniences, and certified drainage. Price £1,250.—Apply to W. H. Gibbs and Co., 5, West Kensington terrace (nearly opposite West Kensington Station), W.

Now Ready. Crown 4to, 52 pp. Profusely Illustrated.
PRICE SIXPENCE, POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

THE BEST TRAINS,
WITH PARTICULARS OF THE
New Railway Services,
AND THE
RECENT RAILWAY RACE TO EDINBURGH.

Under the above title, the recent articles which have appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* upon English and Foreign expresses have been issued. These articles have drawn wide attention, and been much in demand by the public. They have now been carefully revised throughout, and much fresh information has been given respecting the latest improvements in our railway system. In addition to these articles the "Extra" includes full descriptions of the recently opened Central Asian Railway, the Canadian Pacific Railway, and of other matters of similar interest. The "Extra" is profusely illustrated throughout, and instantaneous photographs of the leading English expresses have been reproduced from negatives specially taken for this publication by the newest and best processes.

"PALL MALL GAZETTE" OFFICE, 2, NORTHUMBERLAND STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.